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Selections.

FOREIGN INTERVENTION.

CONCURRENT RESOLUTIONS OF CONGRESS.

[The following are the concurrent resolutions reported by Senator Sumner, from the Committee on Foreign Relations, and adopted almost unanimously by both Houses of Congress.]

WHEREAS it appears from the diplomatic correspondence submitted to Congress that a proposition, friendly in form, looking to pacification through foreign mediation, has been made to the United States by the Emperor of the French and promptly declined by the President; and whereas the idea of mediation or intervention in some shape may be regarded by foreign governments as practicable, and such governments, through this misunderstanding, may be led to proceedings tending to embarrass the friendly relations which now exist between them and the United States; and whereas, in order to remove for the future all chance of misunderstanding on this subject, and to secure for the United States the full enjoyment of that freedom from foreign interference which is one of the highest rights of independent States, it seems fit that Congress should declare its convictions thereon: Therefore—

Resolved (the House of Representatives concurring), That while in times past the United States have sought and accepted the friendly mediation or arbitration of foreign powers for the pacific adjustment of *international* questions, where the United States were the party of the one part and some other sovereign power the party of the other part; and while they are not disposed to misconstrue the natural and humane desire of foreign powers to aid in arresting *domestic* troubles, which, widening in their influence, have afflicted other countries, especially in view of the circumstance, deeply regretted by the American people, that the blow aimed by the rebellion at the National life has fallen heavily upon the laboring population of Europe; yet, notwithstanding these things, Congress cannot hesitate to regard every proposition of foreign interference in the present contest as so far unreasonable and inadmissible that its only explanation will be found in a misunderstanding of the true state of the question, and of the real character of the war in which the Republic is engaged.

Resolved, That the United States are now grappling with an unprovoked and wicked rebellion, which is seeking the destruction of the Republic that it may build a new power, whose corner-stone, according to the confession of its chiefs, shall be slavery; that for the suppression of this rebellion, and thus to save the Republic and to prevent the establishment of such a power, the National government is now employing armies and fleets, in full faith, that through these efforts all the purposes of conspirators and rebels will be crushed; that while engaged in this struggle, on which so much depends, any proposition from a foreign power, whatever form it may take, having for its object the arrest of these efforts, is, just in proportion to its influence, an encouragement to the rebellion, and to its declared pretensions, and, on this account, is calculated to prolong and embitter the conflict, to cause increased expenditure of blood and treasure, and to postpone the much desired day of peace; that, with these convictions, and not doubting that every such proposition, although made with good intent, is injurious to the National interests, Congress will be obliged to look upon any further attempt in the same direction as an unfriendly act which it earnestly deprecates, to the end that nothing may occur abroad to strengthen the rebellion or to weaken those relations of good will with foreign powers which the United States are happy to cultivate.

Resolved, That the rebellion, from its beginning, and far back even in the conspiracy which preceded its outbreak, was encouraged by the hope of support from foreign powers; that its chiefs frequently boasted that the people of Europe were so far dependent upon regular supplies of the great Southern staple that, sooner or later, their governments would be constrained to take side with the rebellion in some effective form, even to the extent of forcible intervention, if the milder form did not prevail; that the rebellion is now sustained by this hope, which every proposition of foreign interference quickens anew, and that, without this life-giving support, it must soon yield to the just and paternal authority of the National government; that, considering these things, which are aggravated by the motive of the resistance thus encouraged, the United States regret that foreign powers have not frankly told the chiefs of the rebellion that the work in which they are engaged is hateful, and that a new government, such as they seek to found, with slavery as its acknowledged corner-stone, and with no other declared object of separate existence, is so far shocking to civilization and the moral sense of mankind that it must not expect welcome or recognition in the commonwealth of nations.

Resolved, That the United States, confident in the justice of their cause, which is the cause, also, of good government and of human rights everywhere among men; anxious for the speedy restoration of peace, which shall secure tranquillity at home and remove all occasion of complaint abroad; and awaiting with well assured trust the final suppression of the rebellion, through which all these things, rescued from present danger, will be secured forever, and the Republic, one and indivisible, triumphant over its enemies, will continue to stand an example to mankind, *hereby announce*, as their unalterable purpose, that the war will be vigorously prosecuted, according to the humane principles of Christian states, until the rebellion shall be overcome; and they reverently invoke upon their cause the blessings of Almighty God.

Resolved, That the President be requested to transmit a copy of these resolutions, through the Secretary of State, to the ministers of the United States in foreign countries, that the declaration and protest herein set forth may be communicated by them to the governments to which they are accredited.

REBEL EFFORTS TO CORRUPT THE ARMY.

Correspondence of The Times.

CAIRO, Ill., Feb. 21.

By conversation with an old pilot on the river—a man belonging in rebeldom, who is, however, devoted to the Union cause—I learn that *systematic* and *persistent* effort is making by rebel emissaries to corrupt and demoralize the Union army, as the last resort to weaken us, and thus secure an easy victory. Crafty appeals are made to the prejudices of the soldiers against the Administration and the "nigger," and every facility is promised them if they will "leave," and allow themselves to be paroled. "Who," you ask, "are these emissaries?" I will answer. They are the St. Louis and other Mississippi *pilots of our own troop transports, and other employees of the United States government*, who are receiving large salaries to serve and be faithful to the government. If some scores of these double-dyed scoundrels are not caught and hung before long, I shall have a poorer opinion of the vigilance of Gens. McClernand and Grant than I have been accustomed to entertain of them. This subject demands the instant and rigorous treatment of the War Department to avert the insidious and poisonous influence engendered by these sneaking and perjured pilferers of the public money. My information is so direct and so reliable that I should not feel acquitted if I did not call attention to the abuse.

Let it not be inferred, however, that *all* the St. Louis and Mississippi pilots are of the above delectable class. I know of some honorable exceptions—men who, though receiving less by $100 per month than others who are employed on the *transports*, sturdily maintain their loyalty. Some men of this class, who have been over a year in service, have received less than half a year's pay. *Query*—Is the United States government compelled to pay these Mississippi pilots any price per month which they may choose to demand? They now receive $300, and even $350 per month, and I learn that they are about to demand an increase of pay to $500 per month, or some such fabulous sum; and by the machinery of special organization intend to compel each person to accept nothing short of the price fixed by their Committees. Who ever heard of such outrageous extortion?

PUBLICANS AND SINNERS.

WHILE the British aristocracy has from the beginning, with a few exceptions, favored the rebellious slaveholders, the *common people* of England—the "plain people," to use a phrase of the President's—from the first took our side, recognizing it to be the side of constitutional liberty and of true conservatism. Since the President issued his Emancipation proclamation, the English people have shown themselves more than ever friendly to us, and opposed to the success of the rebels; and while their present attitude continues, rebel agents and sympathizers will strive in vain to induce the British government to hostile acts against us.

The Journal of Commerce recognizes these facts; and it is filled with bitterness towards the working-men of England that they will not be traitors to liberty. It cannot call them vacillating, for their course has been as steady as it has been right; it cannot call them cowardly, for the starving men and women of Lancashire have endured too bravely for that. So *The Journal* calls them infidels and attacks their morality. In a long and pharisaical article on "Infidelity in the working classes of England," *The Journal of Commerce* speaks of these as "the very Sodom of anti-Christ."

It is an old trick of the slave-lords and their supporters in the free States, to charge all manner of vice and irreligion upon the people, and assume that all the virtue of the nation is monopolized by a few man-owners and money-owners. But the trick is older than our slave lords; nearly nineteen hundred years ago there were men in Judea who expressed the same contempt for the people as does *The Journal of Commerce* to-day; who charged the people of that country with irreligion, just as complacently as *The Journal of Commerce* to-day charges the same against the people of England. They were men who stood and prayed: "God, I thank Thee that I am not as other men are, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, even as this publican." But Christ was called a "friend of publicans and sinners"; and He said: "Woe unto you, Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites!" "who outwardly appear righteous unto men, but within ye are full of hypocrisy and iniquity."

The common people of England love liberty and revere law. They hate human slavery and all its supporters. Therefore, in the eyes of *The Journal of Commerce* and of the slave lords, they are vicious, irreligious, "the very Sodom of anti-Christ." But every truly religious man knows that a more serious blow is struck at religion when those who loudly profess it are found on the side of unrighteousness and oppression, the friends of slaveholders and law-breakers, the upholders of violence and wrong, than can be dealt by all the infidel preaching in the world. Many men, when they see such loud-mouthed professors of Christianity as *The Journal of Commerce* defending slavery, and doing their best to keep down the oppressed, say to themselves: If that is Christianity we will be anything rather than Christians.—*Eve. Post.*

GEN. BANKS AND THE PLANTERS.

Correspondence of The Herald.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 22.

SINCE my last letter to *The Herald* the event of chief importance in this department has been a great meeting of all the leading planters of this State now within the Federal lines. The convocation was held in the parlor of the St. Charles Hotel, and continued two days. In former times, before the rebellion which has so crushed the power and wealth of these proud planters, it would have represented an almost fabulous amount of money. As it was, I doubt whether the most ingenious calculation could make any one of them satisfied that he was rich; and, taking their own confessions and statements, they are now the most helpless of individuals, totally unable to enforce the labor of their negroes, and utterly dependent upon the military authorities for the cultivation of their plantations.

It was a spectacle never to be forgotten to look upon these men, retaining the same external appearance and the same spirit of pride which characterized them in former days; speaking with the same tone of importance, and yet admitting, not only by the very act of assembling, but in actual words, that they were helpless. They reminded one of dethroned monarchs—of a Roman Senate stripped of its power—of bankrupts surrounded by luxuries about to pass from their hands; and no one acquainted with the circumstances of the case could look upon them without a curiosity to read the actual thoughts of their hearts. Your correspondent is of the opinion that, could their inmost thoughts have been revealed, we should have seen before us a conflict of pride and humiliation; the first too strong to permit a willing exhibition of the last; the last too powerful to be wholly concealed.

They came, in fact, as supplicants to a humane government, asking for protection against the effects of the madness of their own people—madness which many of them had shared, and for which they still entertained a lingering affection mingled with regrets for its fruits, and compelled to ask their own judgment if the old maxim of *Quem Deus vult perdere prius dementat* does not find a striking illustration in their own case.

To begin at the beginning of this business, and explain it correctly, it will be necessary to take the reader through some documentary reading—a portion of which has already been published—a piece of work which is usually called heavy; but in the present instance I believe the reader will find himself sufficiently interested and rewarded for his labor, even if he reads some of the first documents for the second time.

It will be proper to state, however, as introductory to these important documents, that the cultivation of the sugar plantations in the parishes within our lines presents a subject which could not fail to attract the serious consideration of the Commanding-General. It presents itself as a question of great importance in several aspects—as important to the planters, important to the country and important to the negroes, who must be kept at work or starve, and who will soon find themselves exposed to abject want and absolute famine unless they can be properly employed. Every one, whatever his politics or his views of slavery, must admit that the most congenial employment for the negroes of this department is to be found in the cultivation of these very estates—an employment for which they have been fitted by nature and habit. But it was found that the masters of the slaves were wholly unable to control them. Notwithstanding the affection which they had proclaimed to exist on the part of their slaves—an affection so strong that nothing could induce the slave to leave his beloved owner—the moment a belief in the possibility of freedom got hold of the negro's mind the planter found this tie in which he had trusted snapped asunder, and he stood alone and powerless, a fallen monarch, a ruler without empire, a king without subjects. His menials deserted him and refused to return. The bogus confederacy in which he had trusted could not stretch out a hand to his relief, and he must go to the United States authorities for protection or allow his plantations to go to waste.

The military code of the United States forbids an officer to return a fugitive slave; and the question was, what arrangement could be made which would at once secure the necessary labor for the cultivation of the estates, by guarding the rights all parties and not violating the letter or spirit of the law. It was a most delicate and difficult task; and we now come to our first document, in which we find the plan fixed upon by the Sequestration Committee of the department and proposed to the planters.

[The plan here referred to, embodied in an order of Gen. Banks, dated Feb. 5, appeared on the first page of last week's STANDARD, to which we refer the reader.—*Ed.*]

About the time the above plan and circular were issued a number of planters met at the St. Charles Hotel, and after a good deal of discussion and conference with the authorities, concluded to try the plan; and subsequently a large majority of the planters signed a contract or agreement with the authorities in accordance with the proposition.

Still later Gen. Banks published a circular on the subject, as follows:

CIRCULAR.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 14, 1863.

The accompanying orders and circulars, relating to the immediate employment of negroes, will explain the system of labor that has been suggested and adopted for the present year. The Provost Marshals are authorized and directed to receive and record the assent of planters or other persons thereto; and when such written consent is given, officers and soldiers, and especially the chaplains of the army, and all other persons acting under the authority of the United States, are requested to assist, as far as practicable, without violence, in inducing the return of negroes and their families to the plantations where they have been accustomed to labor.

Without regular employment, many thousands of negroes must perish during the year. More than sixty thousand dollars were applied to the support of dependent and destitute persons in the month of January. The support of many thousands of unemployed negroes will increase the burden to such extent as to make it impracticable to continue the charity. The immediate cultivation of corn, sugar, cotton and other products is imperatively demanded upon every consideration of public interest, and for this no other labor is now available. On the plantations they will have secured to them by the officers of the government sufficient and wholesome food, clothing, kind treatment and a share of the crop they produce.

The compensation may seem small; but in view of the pecuniary advances that must be made, and the risks that attend industry in a period of war, it is not unreasonable. Those who are not thus engaged will be employed on the public works or in the Quartermaster's Department, without pay, except their food and clothing, medical attendance and such instruction and care as may be furnished to them and their women and children. In view of all the facts, and after most anxious consideration, the Commanding General believes it to be the best system of labor that can now be adopted, and, assuming the entire responsibility of the act, he calls upon the commanding Generals and all officers of this government to assist in its immediate execution.

N. P. BANKS,
Major-General Commanding.

And, finally, we come to the latest order on this subject, being the first paragraph of General Orders No. 17, as follows:

1. No negroes will be taken from the plantations until further orders, by any officer or other person in the service of the United States, without previous authority from these headquarters.

So much for the official documents in this matter, which I have deemed it best to present entire. They form a complete history of the matter, so far as the official record is concerned.

GREAT MEETING IN LONDON.

THE LORD MAYOR REBUKED.

A VERY crowded meeting of the friends and supporters of the Emancipation Society was held on February 18, at St. James's Hall, to promote the objects of the Society, especially in reference to the struggle now going on between the Federal and Confederate States of America. About one-third of the body of the hall was set apart as reserved seats, for the occupation of which 1s. each person was charged. The remaining space, together with the galleries, was free. The meeting was advertised for 7 o'clock, but the doors were open at 6, and in a very few minutes after all the free seats were filled. The reserved seats were not long in finding occupants, and by the time the proceedings commenced there was scarcely one vacant. The meeting excited additional interest from the announcement that the resolutions and addresses would embody a protest against the Lord Mayor's marked reception the other evening at the Mansion House, of Mr. Mason, the author of the Fugitive Slave law, as the representative of the Southern Confederate States, whose independence the government and the nation had as yet refused to recognize. Mr. Wm. Evans, Chairman of the Society, presided; and there were present on the platform Prof. F. W. Newman, Mr. George Thompson, the Hon. and Rev. Baptist Noel, Sir Benjamin Pine, the Rev. William Landels, Prof. Beesley.

After an address by the Chairman, Prof. F. W. Newman, M.A., moved the first resolution, viz.: "That the revolt of the Southern States of America against the Federal government having avowedly originated in the determination not only to maintain, but to extend slavery, and having been followed by the organization of a Confederacy based upon the denial of human rights to the negro race—this meeting indignantly repels the assumption that the English people sympathise with a rebellion that thus violates every principle of political justice, or with institutions framed in defiance of the moral sense of civilized mankind, and which are an outrage upon the religion whose sanction has been claimed in their support."

He made an eloquent speech in support of this motion, which was seconded by the Rev. Mr. Landels, and unanimously carried.

The next speaker was Mr. G. Thompson, who spoke of his long services in the cause of emancipation, and demanded that the sympathy of England should be altogether withheld from the great conspiracy of the South, and wholly go over to the North. He rejoiced that what was but a short time ago but a partial, was now likely to become a national demonstration, and that the true English people, not those who it was proved by intercepted dispatches had been paid for their calumnies, now offered the fullness of their sympathy to the friends of human liberty in America (cheers). No respectable man, he believed, would in the present day venture to raise his voice in behalf of the South. Three or four persons in the meeting ventured to dissent from this assertion of Mr. Thompson's, and the consequence was that the address was suspended for some moments by the confusion which ensued. Many of the audience required that the dissentients should be turned out, and an attempt to carry this demand into effect being met by some resistance, a struggle took place, in the course of which hats and coats flew about in various directions, but the battle-ground was very limited, being confined to a particular spot in one of the side galleries, and was soon ended by the forcible expulsion of the chief of the interrupters. Order having been restored, Mr. Thompson resumed by stating that the gentleman just turned out was a paid lecturer of the Southern Aid Society, which held meetings to promote the Southern cause, charging a shilling each for admission, and handing out any person who attempted to put an adverse question by the aid of a policeman. He then proceeded to repeat what he stated at the meeting the other evening, held in the Surrey Repository, as to the origin and history of the South in seceding from the Union, pointing out that their only object was to extend and perpetuate slavery, an object with which it was utterly impossible that free and constitutional England could sympathize. He denounced Mr. Mason, contending that the "Newgate Calendar" did not contain the name of so black a felon, so dire an enemy of God and man, as he who was entertained at the Mansion House by the Lord Mayor (loud cheers). A man-stealer and a fugitive slave kidnapper, as Mr. Mason was, was unworthy to unloose the latchet of any gentlemanly highwayman in the land (immense cheering). He would tell them who Mr. Mason was.

Mr. Mason was a Virginian, the State that in 1619 imported the first shipload of negro slaves into North America. [A Voice—"It was the English who imported them"; followed by loud cries of "Turn him out."] They were brought into the James River by a Dutch vessel, which sold its cargo to the Carolina planters, and was sent back for more—and that was the commencement of the slave trade. Virginia was the great slave-trading State of the Union, and it was to conciliate her that the clause was inserted into the Constitution forbidding the introduction of slaves from Africa. Mr. Mason was a native of this State, a slaveholder, and was a Senator in Congress at the time of the disruption. He held in his hand a digest of the slave law of Virginia, which he read, and in it slaves were classed with beasts of burden and chattels. A master could not even allow a slave to hire himself out. A slave having a gun or stick might be punished by any Justice of the Peace with 39 lashes; and an emancipated slave remaining in the State more than twelve months might be apprehended, sold, and the proceeds appropriated to the literary fund (laughter).

After detailing several other disabilities under which the slave population labored, he said Mr. Mason was the author of the statute that distinctly set at naught the command of the Great Jehovah, which said, "Thou shalt not return to his master the servant that escapeth unto thee." Not so said the guest of the Lord Mayor. What he said was, that he who did not hunt down the escaped slave, and send him back, should be imprisoned for six months, and fined $1,000, God to the contrary, notwithstanding. [A Voice from the gallery—"St. Paul sent back a fugitive slave."] [Cries of "Turn him out."] The *onus probandi* was with the interrupter to prove that Onesimus, whom St. Paul sent back to Philemon, was a slave. But when St. Paul sent him back, he said he did so, not as a servant, but as a brother in love (cheers)—and so Philemon was directed to receive him. [The speaker from the gallery attempted to answer this, but was not permitted, the determined cries from the body of the meeting of "Turn him out" being responded to by a practical response from those who were in the immediate neighborhood of the interruption by passing him from one to another until he arrived at the door, when he was ignominiously expelled.]

Mr. Thompson proceeded with some further remarks, expressing his abhorrence of the author of the Fugitive Slave law, and of the Lord Mayor, who by receiving him at his table at the Mansion House, became a sympathizer and participator in his crimes. He denied altogether the assertion of Mr. Mason that he had been a welcome and an honored guest in every class of society, and he (Mr. Thompson) did not hesitate to say that by what had taken place at the Mansion House, the city of London was disgraced and the people of England belied; and till a Lord Mayor who better represented the true feelings of the city of London and of England, filled the civic chair, let "Ichabod" be written over the Mansion House door, and let no man who valued his reputation enter therein (cheers). Referring to the records of the Court of Common Council, he quoted the resolutions passed in honor of Granville Sharpe, who had obtained Lord Mansfield's judgment, declaring every person, white or black, who touched British soil, free; and of Clarkson, for his successful efforts in promoting emancipation in our own colonies.

He asked how it could be said that the present Lord Mayor represented the feelings of the citizens of London. But the city of London would be under a stigma which he was sure it did not deserve, until in Common Council assembled it resented the insult which the Lord Mayor had put upon it (loud cheers). He concluded by moving the following resolution: "That the Lord Mayor, by inviting and receiving at the Mansion House Mr. Mason, the author of the iniquitous Fugitive Slave law, as the representative of those Southern Confederate States in America, whose independence the British government has hitherto refused to recognize, has offered a wanton insult to the government, to the citizens of London, and to the whole British nation; and has disgraced the annals of a corporation not more renowned for its antiquity than for its great and continuous services in the cause of freedom, and the honors it has rejoiced and been proud to render to men distinguished by their Christian and philanthropic labors and sacrifices for the liberties and welfare of mankind."

A SHAMEFUL RECORD.

From The Free South.

IT is with indignation and sorrow that we record the fact that some of the soldiers recently disembarked at Land's End have committed acts of violence against the defenceless colored people on the neighboring plantations that would put to blush a savage of ordinary morality, according to the standard of Pagans. We cannot but infer from the accounts that, except in the matter of murder, these scoundrels are fully fitted for elevation to a similar platform to that on which thirty-eight Indians recently stood in Minnesota. As they did not omit to *threaten* murder, probably they would have *committed* even that crime had they possessed the courage. With the addition of this quality to their character, we would be willing to pronounce them the equal of the Sioux Indians, *and deserving the same fate*. Look at the list of these men's "little amusements" on their being set ashore after the confinement of a voyage: Houses burned; men beaten for protecting the chastity of their wives and daughters; outrages upon females; the small earnings and insignificant household treasures of the negroes carried off; pillage of the little store-houses where the year's provisions had been laid up; the robbing of all the hen-roosts, as a matter of course; stealing all the pigs, chickens, and the only means by which these people too infirm to work are enabled to live. If a colored man dared to defend his property, blows, abuse, threats of murder were a sufficient reply. Arson, assaults, burglary, petty larceny!—there is a record for a "soldier and a gentleman"! But there is one element that adds the last depth of color to the dye of these offences; and that is, the defenceless, helpless character of the sufferers. There is an insufferable meanness about the scoundrel who outrages a colored man or woman, simply because the habits of their former condition have made them a helpless prey, that makes him stink in the nostrils of all robbers who have any "*esprit du corps*." These men would rob a white man, or burn his house, or outrage his wife, if they had the courage. The disposition is there; the disregard of the rights of others, the beastly passions, stand revealed. Nothing restrains them but want of opportunity or a wholesome fear of punishment.

We said that we recorded these facts with indignation and sorrow. No; it is with shame, that there should be found in our army men who disgrace themselves, their flag, nay, humanity itself, by their crimes. We trust that, for the credit of the corps, and for the sake of good order and discipline, prompt and severe punishment may reach these offenders. We can hardly conceive that the number is large of our Northern men, who, even amid the temptations and demoralizations of camp life, have so far forgotten their early training in the habits of Christian society, as to have abandoned themselves to the commission of offences which would bring shame and humiliation to the friends who have given them freely up to serve their country's cause. Fathers, mothers, wives, follow them with their prayers that they may be preserved amid all the dangers of war, and be returned to gladden the home circle again. Better they should fall, and be gathered with the unknown dead into the great grave-pit of some battle-field, than return whole in body but corrupt at heart. We prefer to believe that into these regiments have strayed some few outcasts from the prison or the hulk, who, thrust outside the pale of society on account of former crimes, have sought the army as a hiding-place. The army and the cause do not need them. Far hence be the day when the honor of the country and the cause of right and truth must be committed to such hands. We cannot believe that such men can be depended upon, when courage, loyalty and devotion to a just cause are the qualities that go to the making of a good soldier. Public opinion will not acquit the officers having command of these troops. Insubordination among the men is the result of the want of true soldierly qualities among the officers.

In one day the product of a year's toil of superintendents, teachers and people has been swept away. By unremitting labor, in the face of the greatest obstacles, these colored men and women have been brought to make some advance in moral and physical condition. They are struggling to escape from the degradations amid which their past lives have been spent. They have learned in a good degree the value of faith and purity in the family, and of honesty and regard for the rights of others in the social relation. They have gathered about them of the products of the soil sufficient, with their little earnings, to supply their necessities till another season shall bring its crops. These outrages at once destroy the effects of the moral teachings which were gradually gaining influence over them, take away their faith in the Northern men, whom they have welcomed as their deliverers from oppression, and throw them back a helpless burden upon the government. Thus, not only are these soldiers staining their souls with crimes against humanity in the persons of the helpless negro, but are assisting to destroy the government, by increasing its expenses when every dollar is needed to put down the rebellion.

The following letter was sent to Gen. Saxton on Tuesday:

ST. HELENA ISLAND, S. C., Feb. 12th, 1863.

GEN. RUFUS SAXTON—*Dear Sir*: Allow me to bring to your notice the following depredations committed by the troops now encamped on St. Helena.

These troops, or some of them, have stolen the potatoes, fowls and all the belongings to the negroes upon the plantations near their camp; they have broken open and searched the houses and persons of the negroes, and taken from them, by force, their money and whatever valuables they could find, such as their crockery, cooking apparatus, washtubs, chairs, etc. In one instance $200 was taken from an old man by the name of Bob, eighty years old, the savings of many years.

Some of these troops have forcibly entered the negro houses, and after driving out the men (in some instances at the point of the bayonet), have attempted to ravish the women; and where the men have protested against and attempted in the least to prevent these outrages against their wives and sisters, they have been cruelly beaten and threatened with instant death.

These troops have killed the oxen and cows upon the plantations belonging to the United States government.

A private by the name of Thomas Hennessy, of the Eighty-fifth Pennsylvania Regiment, did, without cause or provocation, break to pieces an iron pot belonging to a negro, and in company with another private, name unknown, attempt to break into a hen-roost belonging to a negro by the name of Moses, on the George Fripp plantation, on St. Helena Island, and when the said Moses attempted to prevent the taking of his fowls, the said Thomas Hennessy ordered the before-mentioned private to "take a plantation hoe and knock down and kill the damned negro"; whereupon the said private *did* take a hoe and with the same struck the said Moses a blow upon the head, inflicting a severe wound in the side of his head, besides breaking one of his fingers.

These depredations culminated on Tuesday afternoon and night last, in the burning of *all* the negro houses (ten in number) upon the Capt. Daniel Jenkins's plantation, as well as all the clothing, bedding, and most of the provisions belonging to the negroes.

Among the troops most prominent in committing these outrages were the Ninth New Jersey, the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts, and the One Hundredth New York regiments.

Many of the privates of the Ninth New Jersey have openly declared in my presence their intention to burn other negro houses upon this island, and that they will kill every negro who may come in their way; and that they care not a d—n for Gen. Hunter, but on the contrary they would as soon take care of him (Gen. Hunter) if he attempted to call them to an account for anything they had done or might do to any negro.

I learn from an officer of the Thirty-ninth Illinois Regiment, that he chanced to be out upon his horse, about the time of the burning of the negro houses, and hearing the tumult at the negro houses, he rode over to them to see what was the matter, and finding that the troops there assembled were in the act of burning the houses, he sent word to the Colonel of the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts Regiment, which regiment was encamped nearest to the negro houses (and the Ninth New Jersey Regiment being next nearest), and requested the Colonel of the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts to send a guard to prevent the burning of the houses, and the Colonel *refused* to send the guard.

I am fully satisfied, from careful inquiry among the negroes, and such whites as witnessed these outrages, that those who committed them did so without the *least* cause or provocation.

KIDNAPPING IN INDIANA.

WHAT is called Democracy in Indiana is about as much like genuine Democracy as the Rebel President is like the illustrious patriot whose memory he insults by usurping his name. Not content with positive disloyalty, close alliance with Southern treason, and active aid to armed rebellion, it offers to its masters the meaner service which in the South itself only bloodhounds perform, but which Northern Democrats by legal or illegal methods since 1850 have especially delighted to render. Renditions under the infamous Fugitive Slave Act of the Compromise Year were always regarded as one sure method of appeasing the South and saving the Union. Since the Union has been shattered to pieces, and slave hunts according to law can hardly be expected to restore what they were not efficient to save, a more potent remedy it is thought may be found in the practice of kidnapping. The latest cases within our knowledge occurred in Evansville, a town on the banks of the Ohio, in the southwest corner of Indiana.

The business of stealing free blacks and selling them into slavery has been pursued in that town for weeks and months past in the most open and shameless way. Negroes, whom nobody ever pretended to claim as slaves, have been seized in the streets, on steamers, in houses, and without the flimsiest pretense of legal process have been taken across the river into Kentucky, there to be sold for the interest of whom it might concern. The Evansville *Daily Journal* asserts that even officers of the town chosen to enforce the laws, have been accomplices in these crimes—crimes whose least wickedness is that they are utterly illegal.

The instances related in *The Journal* are of peculiar atrocity. Seventy-five blacks were brought from Missouri, through Illinois, to Indiana, and shipped from Evansville, in the night, to Kentucky. They might have been slaves twenty times over in Missouri, but they became free by law the moment they were taken into a free State. To send them again into slavery was legally as well as morally kidnapping. Another case was that of a negro, formerly belonging to a rebel officer, who was captured by Gen. Curtis and put to work on the government fortifications. He was finally released at Cairo, made his way to Evansville on a steamer, attempted to escape, was stopped and mercilessly beaten by the Evansville officers, then carried over the river to Owensboro, and into hopeless bondage. Worst of all, a negro who served with the Union forces under Col. Foster last Fall in Kentucky as a guide, and gave them invaluable assistance, and whose former master was a guerilla in the rebel service, was seized in the day time, while at work, by two white vagabonds, in order to be carried into Kentucky and sold on speculation. For him, as for the others, there was no refuge or help.

Similar transactions, says *The Journal*, occur almost daily, yet in a community which calls itself Christian there is no compassion, no justice, no protection for the negro. There are laws against kidnapping, but they find no support in the public sentiment of that part of the State, and are practically inoperative. There are courts, but they recognize in the blacks no rights which white men are bound to respect. There are pulpits, but the religion which they dispense is not meant for the salvation of negroes. There is at least one newspaper, *The Journal*, which exposes and denounces these crimes, but seems to be powerless to prevent them.

It need not amaze anybody to find these practical illustrations of Democratic principles in that section of Indiana. It was in Newburg, a town adjoining Evansville, that Democrats hired last year, base enough to guide a rebel force that crossed the river to murder and rob, and in the same town that a Democratic Jury screened their accomplices by a disagreement in the face of the clearest evidence of their guilt. The only difference between this Democracy and the treason which hides itself under the same name nearer home is that one is bolder than the other and exhibits a more complete development of the ideas and purposes which are common to both. —*Tribune.*

GEN. BANKS AT NEW ORLEANS.

PURSUANT to the terms of the order in which Gen. Banks republished the President's proclamation, he has issued another, more precisely defining the relations between the government and the planters of Louisiana. We regarded his first order as mischievous in temper and tendency, as opposed to the spirit which animated the proclamation of Freedom, and as practically annulling it within the limits of the Department of the Gulf. The details of the present scheme are conceived with the same complete disregard for the welfare of the negroes and the authority of the President, and they improve upon the inhumanity of the original order in several respects.

With reference to the question of the employment of the blacks, the serious mistake of Gen. Banks was and is that he considers the government and the planters to be the only interested parties. The matter evidently lies in his mind substantially in this way: "Here are plantations wanting labor, and a government that does not want to be burdened or bothered with negroes. The negroes, to be sure, are free, but then they have no political importance, and not many friends. They must work in some way, they are incapable to take care of themselves, and the best practical solution of the difficulty is for the government to compel them to return to their masters, secure them low wages, and trust to the interest of the planters, not to abuse them any more than is necessary to make them work. So the government will be relieved from a burden and a responsibility, the planters will be conciliated, cotton, and sugar, and corn will get planted, and the negroes—well, the less said about them the better. Nobody really cares for negroes."

Gen. Banks accordingly appoints a Sequestration Committee; the Committee makes a bargain with the planters, and the negroes have nothing to do but acquiesce in the arrangement. The planter gets his labor for a nominal price, and the government gets rid of a troublesome question—only undertaking by way of performing its share of the contract to enforce "continuous and faithful service, respectful deportment, correct discipline and PERFECT SUBORDINATION on the part of the negroes." In other words, the military authorities of the Department of the Gulf, who were charged by the President to "recognize and maintain" the freedom of the emancipated blacks have gone into the business of slave-driving on the largest possible scale, and the officers who went down to Louisiana from the free soil of New England and New York to suppress a rebellion of slave-holders, are made overseers of plantations which the government stocks with reënslaved blacks.

But this is not all. The negroes who are not wanted on the plantations are provided for with the same generous and considerate care which is bestowed on the rest. It is not enough that the government shall help the slaveholders coerce the labor of free blacks, but it goes into the business of enforcing unpaid toil on its own account. Gen. Banks orders that the negroes not "engaged" on the plantations shall be "employed on the public works or in the Quartermaster's Department, WITHOUT PAY, except their food and clothing, medical attendance, and such instruction and care as may be furnished to them and their women and children." Possibly such economy of administration may be deemed too careful. The government is spending a great deal of money, no doubt, but we shall be slow to believe that it will resort to indiscriminate oppression and plunder of the negroes in order to save to the National Treasury the amount of their hard-earned wages. Let the Administration leave everything else to the will of its General if it must, but do *not* leave him to enrich his military chest by extortion from the only class of people subjected to his sway, who are absolutely and totally unable to resist or remonstrate against his oppression.

Other orders of Gen. Banks, and other proceedings under his authority, supply additional evidence, if any is needed, to show how completely his department is administered in the interest of the slave-holding class—a class that, without exception, is malignantly and defiantly disloyal to the government which he represents. He has forbidden the removal of negroes from the plantations by any officer or other person without authority from his headquarters. He has left no means untried to discourage enlistments of the blacks. None will be received who have been at work on the plantations, and those who are already enlisted may withdraw from the service if they choose. His Quartermaster, to whom he gives the Planter's Committee a note of introduction, assures the slaveholders that everything will be done to restore "lost" negroes. His Sequestration Committee is endeavoring to secure the services of former overseers of plantations—of course because they are supposed to be familiar with the approved Louisiana method of enforcing plantation discipline. In a word, Gen. Banks appears to have yielded without hesitation or reluctance to every demand which the grasping avarice, the hostility to freedom, the hatred to the policy of the government, the cunning selfishness and the inhumanity of the Louisiana slave-masters can have induced them to make.—*Tribune.*

A RARE CONVERSION TO THE PROCLAMATION POLICY.

EDITORS OF THE MISSOURI DEMOCRAT: Below I send you an extract from a letter of J. G. Guthrie, Esq., who has heretofore been considered rather pro-slavery, or, at least, tender-footed, on the Union question. The letter was written to Col. Moore, of the 21st regiment Missouri Volunteers, now commanding the post at Union City, Tennessee. The many friends of Mr. Guthrie and his brother will be pleased to learn that they have fully sided with the Administration in its most radical measures.

The Messrs. Guthrie are members of the law firm of Green, Williams & Co., of St. Louis, composed, in part, by those former rabid secessionists, Hon. James S. Green and Judge A. Reese. But to the letter:

"CANTON, Mo., Feb. 5, 1863.

"*Col. Moore, 21st Missouri, Union City, Tennessee.*

"DEAR SIR: * * * * My Brother William is here, but he will leave for St. Louis to-morrow. He wishes to be remembered. He and I go for the President's proclamation, and the arming of the three hundred thousand negroes, with all our might.

"My brother says to write you that if you get hold of some nice negro girls, to send us one apiece.

"At first I was afraid that the proclamation would not work well, but I now view it very differently. I now am satisfied that the war will never end till slavery is choked to death, and the sooner the better.

"Yours very truly, J. G. GUTHRIE."

MEN OF COLOR, TO ARMS!

A CALL BY FREDERICK DOUGLASS.

WHEN first the rebel cannon shattered the walls of Sumter, and drove away its starving garrison, I predicted that the war then and there inaugurated would not be fought out entirely by white men. Every month's experience during these two dreary years has confirmed that opinion. A war undertaken and brazenly carried on for the perpetual enslavement of colored men calls logically and loudly upon colored men to help to suppress it. Only a moderate share of sagacity was needed to see that the arm of the slave was the best defense against the arm of the slaveholder. Hence, with every reverse to the National arms, with every exulting shout of victory raised by the slaveholding rebels, I have implored the imperilled nation to unchain against her foes her powerful black hand. Slowly and reluctantly that appeal is beginning to be heeded. Stop not now to complain that it was not heeded sooner. It may, or it may not, have been best that it should not. This is not the time to discuss that question. Leave it to the future. When the war is over, the country is saved, peace is established, and the black man's rights are secured, as they will be, history, with an impartial hand, will dispose of that and sundry other questions. Action! action! not criticism, is the plain duty of this hour. Words are now useful only as they stimulate to blows. The office of speech now is only to point out when, where and how to strike to the best advantage. There is no time for delay. The tide is at its flood that leads on to fortune. From east to west, from north to south, the sky is written all over with "now or never." Liberty won by white men would lack half its lustre. Who would be free themselves must strike the blow. Better even to die free than to live slaves. This is the sentiment of every brave colored man among us. There are weak and cowardly men in all nations. We have them among us. They will tell you that this is the "white man's war"; that you will be "better off after than before the war"; that the getting of you into the army is to sacrifice you on the first opportunity." Believe them not—cowards themselves, they do not wish to have their cowardice shamed by your brave example. Leave them to their timidity, or to whatever other motive may hold them back.

I have not thought lightly of the words I am now addressing to you. The counsel I give comes of close observation of the great struggle now in progress—and of the deep conviction that this is your hour and mine.

In good earnest, then, and after the best deliberation, I, now, for the first time during the war, feel at liberty to call and counsel you to arms. By every consideration which binds you to your enslaved fellow-countrymen, and the peace and welfare of your country; by every aspiration which you cherish for the freedom and equality of yourselves and your children; by all the ties of blood and identity which make us one with the brave black men now fighting our battles in Louisiana, in South Carolina, I urge you to fly to arms, and smite with death the power that would bury the government and your liberty in the same hopeless grave. I wish I could tell you that the State of New York calls you to this high honor. For the moment, her constituted authorities are silent on the subject. They will speak by and by, and doubtless on the right side; but we are not compelled to wait for her. We can get at the throat of treason and slavery through the State of Massachusetts.

She was first in the war of independence; first to break the chains of her slaves; first to make the black man equal before the law; first to admit colored children to her common schools, and she was first to answer with her blood the alarm cry of the nation, when its Capital was menaced by rebels. You know her patriotic Governor, and you know Charles Sumner—I need add no more.

Massachusetts now welcomes you to arms as her soldiers. She has but a small colored population from which to recruit. She has full leave of the General government to send one regiment to the war, and she has undertaken to do it. Go quickly and help fill up this first colored regiment from the North. I am authorized to assure you that you will receive the same wages, the same rations, the same equipments, the same protection, the same treatment and the same bounty secured to white soldiers. You will be led by able and skillful officers—men who will take especial pride in your efficiency and success. They will be quick to accord to you all the honor you shall merit by your valor—and see that your rights and feelings are respected by other soldiers. I have assured myself on these points—and can speak with authority. More than twenty years unswerving devotion to our common cause may give me some humble claim to be trusted at this momentous crisis.

I will not argue. To do so, implies hesitation and doubt, and you do not hesitate. You do not doubt. The day dawns—the morning star is bright upon the horizon! The iron gate of our prison stands half open. One gallant rush from the North will fling it wide open, while four million of our brothers and sisters shall march out into liberty! The chance is now given you to end in a day the bondage of centuries, and to rise in one bound from social degradation to the plain of a common equality with all other varieties of men. Remember Denmark Vesey of Charleston. Remember Nathaniel Turner of South Hampton; remember Shields Green and Copeland, who followed noble John Brown, and fell as glorious martyrs for the cause of the slave. Remember that in a contest with oppression, the Almighty has no attribute which can take sides with oppressors. The case is before you. This is our golden opportunity—let us accept it—and forever wipe out the dark reproaches unsparingly hurled against us by our enemies, win for ourselves the gratitude of our country—and the best blessings of our prosperity through all time. The nucleus of this first regiment is now in camp at Readville, a short distance from Boston. I will undertake to forward to Boston all persons adjudged fit to be mustered into this regiment, who shall apply to me at any time within the next two weeks.

FREDERICK DOUGLASS.

ROCHESTER, March 2, 1863.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1863.

CORRESPONDENTS will greatly oblige us by a careful observance of the following directions, viz.:

Letters containing matter for publication, or relating in any way to the editorial conduct of the paper, should be addressed, "EDITOR OF THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, No. 48 BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK."

Letters enclosing subscriptions, or relating in any way to the business of the office, should be addressed, "PUBLISHER OF THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, No. 48 BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK."

ANTI-SLAVERY PATRIOTISM.

CONGRESS has died a natural death since our last issue was made up. It will be remembered as few Congresses have been, for the history it has witnessed and that it has helped to make. It has done more than all Congresses put together that went before it for the permanent good of the country, and this we will put to its credit whenever we are forced to remember that it has not done all that we had hoped and expected at its hands. It has abolished slavery in the District of Columbia and prohibited it in the Territories; it has done what the President recommended as to establishing diplomatic relations with Hayti and Liberia; it has confiscated the property of rebels, including slaves; it has forbidden military officers to act as slave-catchers or slave-police; it has been always ready to meet the President more than half way in all measures looking towards Emancipation, and prompt to provide men and money without stint for the suppression of the rebellion. This, and more that we must pass by, is a glorious record to have made for itself, and one that will be written imperishably on the pages of History. Now that it has passed out of existence, we will urge no more what we deemed it might and should have done to make its good works duly effectual. It might have passed a Declaratory Act, to the effect that slavery was abolished everywhere, in loyal as well as disloyal States, by the necessities of the Civil and Military condition of the country, consequent on the Rebellion. And it should have made a resolute attempt to remove from the public councils the prime minister, whom a majority of its members believed to have no faith in the necessity or the practicability of the policy of Emancipation, which they regarded as the only salvation for the Nation. Congress holds precisely the same power over the constitution of our Cabinet as Parliament does over that of England. It is the power of the purse, the potentiality of the withholding of the supplies, that makes an opposition majority equivalent to a change of ministry. Nothing can well be more unparliamentary than our custom of leaving the Administration uncontrolled by Congress. It makes the President virtually irresponsible in making him nominally responsible. This would have been a good occasion for introducing a more parliamentary course of practice, which would have given unity and inspired energy into the military movements on which our existence, as a united nation, depends. But we will not dwell on what might or should have been. We will rejoice in what the last Congress has done for good, and hope, with trembling, that the next may not try to undo it.

The attitude of the Abolitionists towards the government is so novel a one that it is not astonishing that their tone of criticism should be misunderstood. In point of fact, they and the slaveholders have changed places in regard to the Constitution and the Union. Four years ago the slaveholders were all loyalty to the Nation, and claimed it as the bulwark and citadel of their property in men. We, on the other hand, seeing it in precisely the same light, denounced it and came out from it, that we might not help guard the accursed thing if contained and protected. But now the scene is entirely changed. The slaveholders are denouncing the Constitution and Union, and have come out from it with stolen arms in their hands, while the Abolitionists are maintaining and sustaining both, and helping to establish them. This is the necessary result of natural antagonism. What the slaveholder loves the Abolitionist must hate, and what the one endeavors to destroy the other must see it is his office to defend. The Abolitionists never had any objection to a Union of States, nor yet to the Constitution of the United States, as far as its mere letter went. It was to the vile uses to which the one was perverted, and the construction which was put upon the other by its authentic expounders, that made them denounce it as a "Covenant with Death and an Agreement with Hell." But when, as Mr. Garrison epigrammatically put it, Death and Hell had seceded from the Constitution, they carried our objections along with them. By the Rebellion, we held, slavery was actually abolished, as far as National support was concerned, in the rebellious States, and virtually abolished everywhere, as a logical and political consequence of the first proposition. Under the influence of these new views, arising from this new and unlooked-for state of things, the Abolitionists became warm and earnest supporters of the Administration in everything that looked towards a vigorous and successful prosecution of the war. With slavery virtually out of the Constitution, for the time being, they had no difficulty about supporting it, and to a war, virtually, though not nominally, waged against slavery, they were ready to give their cordial coöperation. But they were not therefore estopped from criticising the manner in which the war was carried on, or from animadverting upon the acts of general officers or even of the Administration itself, when they seemed to be playing the game of the enemy, advertently or inadvertently. Still less were we bound to hold our peace from urging from the beginning the necessity, now partially discerned, that victory and peace can only be had through Emancipation and the coöperation of the slaves. And when this vital measure is inadequately enforced, and in danger of being obstructed, if not defeated, by timorous if not treacherous counsels, it is incumbent upon us of all men to cry aloud and spare not. We have no numerical force to turn the wavering scale of battle, or to decide the dubious balance of elections, but we have the power of making an outcry and startling the Nation into attention. And this, which we have always done, and which has been the means of all our successes, we do not propose to cease from, until the work is finished or given up, for this turn.

The great difference between our criticism of the Administration and the Generals, and our censures of the one or the other, and that of the Rebel party at the North, is, that ours is friendly, loyal and helpful, and theirs hostile, traitorous and mischievous. We make no pretensions to infallibility, nor even to statesmanship. But we claim, in virtue of thirty years' devotion to the subject, to know something of the character of the slaveholders, of the nature of slavery and of their inevitable effects upon any institutions of government with which they are mixed up. The only statesmanship we care to have, is, the knowledge that conformity to the laws of God and Nature is as essential to the health and happiness of Nations as it is of individuals. We have discerned and proclaimed that there could be no permanent peace or prosperity to a nation which had established its foundations in unrighteousness and injustice, and which hoped to maintain its own liberty while refusing it to a sixth part of its inhabitants. The *brummagem* statesmen the Nation has delighted to honor have differed from us on this point, and tried to override the laws of God, or at least to escape their penalties, by political arrangements, Congressional majorities and judicial decisions. Whether of the twain have been justified by events we are content to leave to the judgment of history. Just as far as the Administration, willingly or by the compulsion of circumstances, labors to make the recognition of the rights of man and the laws of God the foundations of the State, the Abolitionists sustain and maintain it. We lament the mistakes, we see the blunders which have delayed and still endanger the victory we desire; but as long as the face of the Nation is turned Zionward, and its efforts put forth in that direction, we will do nothing to hinder its progress, and everything to remove obstacles out of its path, and to point out to it the way it should go. And to this extent we are patriotic, and no more. Patriotism we hold to be the love of a country which deserves to be loved by reason of its regard for, and protection of, the equal rights of all its inhabitants. For the prosperity, greatness and glory of such a country we are content to labor and to suffer. Neither true prosperity, greatness nor glory are compatible with the toleration of slavery within its borders. That extirpated, America will be a country worth living and worth dying for. And the faith that this Nation is struggling forwards towards this great destiny is all that gives dignity and interest to the war now waging.

We still believe in the triumphant success of the country as long as this is its general direction, in spite of occasional apparent or actual deviations from the true course. And to this end we will do all in our power to help and strengthen the government in the carrying forward of the war. On speedy success in the field, we have often said, we hold the success of the present experiment of government depends. If through the ineffable folly of despising our enemies, and thus permitting them to strengthen themselves by sea and land, beyond our power of reducing them, and thus hinder or defeat the one vital policy of negro alliance, we fear that the success of the rebellion will be an accomplished fact, though the war may linger for many months. And it will be happy for us, and for the slaves, if the rebels will persist in their purpose of Independence, and not consent to lord it over us in a Union made over again to suit themselves. But it will be time enough to consider our duty in that emergency, when it is imminent over us.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A TALK WITH MY PUPILS: BY MRS. CHARLES SEDGWICK. New York: John Hopper, 110 Broadway.

We have read this book with great pleasure and edification. Among all the works intended to aid in forming the character and guiding the aspirations of girls, we cannot remember another so good. But instead of attempting to set forth the grounds of this opinion for ourselves, we will let Mrs. L. Maria Child speak for us. In the Boston *Transcript* she says:

"Mrs. Charles Sedgwick's school at Lenox, Mass., has been for so many years considered a blessing, on account of the attention there paid to the physical, intellectual and moral health of young ladies, that it is unnecessary to remind the public of its merits. It is impossible to estimate the extensive and salutary influences that have gone forth from wives and mothers thus wisely reared—influences to be transmitted by their posterity through all coming time. Mrs. Sedgwick endeavors to converse with young people, through the medium of this little book, entitled 'A Talk with My Pupils.' May the circle of her readers be large. The book is full of practical wisdom, pure in its spirit, large, liberal and kindly in its [illegible] the character of woman, in all the relations of life. In the chapter on 'Relations with the Poor and Friendless,' she holds up as an example a gentleman who, when a colored servant had been spending a night at his house, and was going away without breakfast, ran out to the stage to carry her a cup of coffee. Those who were acquainted with her large-hearted husband at once recognize him in this incident. It may seem a trifle; but such trifles indicate the moral staple of character. Mr. Charles Sedgwick was of that rare type of character, a truly Christian Democrat, practically as well as theoretically.

"There is a noble and animating chapter on 'Patriotism'; and the words come with weight from a widowed mother, whose only son died of a wound received at the Battle of Antietam. In a letter to a friend she says: 'I have lost the only arm left for me to lean upon, by maternal right. I am sorely bereaved; but I did not grudge the sacrifice of my dear Willie in such a cause; nor would I have had it less costly.' Can a nation be otherwise than saved when it has produced such mothers?"

THE ARMY AND NAVY POCKET DICTIONARY. By WILLIAM G. WEBSTER. New York: Mason Brothers.

In this compact, neatly printed volume of 318 small pages we have a dictionary of all the terms peculiar to military and naval description, and which are constantly employed in official and other reports of battles and of the preparations therefor. For want of such a work the accounts in the newspapers of the movements of our armies on land and sea, if not unintelligible to, are at best but imperfectly understood by, the unprofessional reader. The work contains besides tables of rank, pay, etc., in the U. S. Army and Navy; Insignia of rank in Army and Navy; Rank, pay and emoluments of the Marine Corps; Tables of money, weight and measure; Pictorial illustrations of a few military and naval terms; Proverbs and phrases from the Latin, Italian, Spanish and Greek; Words and phrases from the French; and, besides all these, a general Pocket Dictionary of the English Language. This description of its contents in a sufficient commendation of the work.

THE CHRISTIAN EXAMINER for March contains eight articles, entitled as follows: Dr. Doyle; Professor Wilson; The Immortality of the Brute World; Prison Discipline in England; The Canonization of the Martyrs of Japan; Democracy on Trial; Later phases of English Feeling; Review of Current Literature. Of these articles, the one entitled "Democracy on Trial" has given us greatest pleasure. It presents the American system of government in its true light, and embodies truths too little considered by multitudes even of our most intelligent citizens. No one can read it without feeling renewed confidence in the working of republican institutions. Boston: Walker, Wise & Co.

THE PIONEER BOY AND HOW HE BECAME PRESIDENT.—This is the title of a new book not yet published, but which will make its appearance on the 20th inst., from the house of Walker, Wise & Co., Boston. The author is Wm. M. Thayer, who has spent two years in its preparation. It is in the form of a tale for boys and young men, and will trace the career of President Lincoln from boyhood to manhood, showing what the principles of honesty, industry, energy and perseverance have done, in raising a poor boy, born in poverty, in a slave State, to the highest place of honor that our country can bestow. It will be illustrated with five full-page engravings by Harley.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE for February (L. Scott & Co.'s American Edition, 38 Walker st.) contains the following papers: Progress in China, Part II.; Caxtoniana—Motive Power (conclusion); Henry Lacordaire; Lady Morgan's Memoirs; A Sketch from Babylon—concluded; Our New Doctor; Politics at Home and Abroad.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW for January (L. Scott & Co.'s American Edition, 38 Walker st.) contains nine articles, of which we give the titles: English Convicts—what should be done with them; The Literature of Bohemia; Bishop Colenso on the Pentateuch; Les Miserables; Indian Annexations—British Treatment of Native Princes; The Microscope and its Revelations; Greece and the Greeks; M. Ratazzi and his Administration; and the usual critical analysis of Contemporary Literature.

A new number commences with this volume; and subscribers will remember that prices will be increased to those who do not pay prior to the first of April.

THE CONTINENTAL MONTHLY for March is on our table. It is the first number received by us since the change of publisher. It is issued now from the press of Mr. John F. Trow, 50 Green street, and is creditable to his typographical skill and taste. The contents of the number are as follows: Turkey, by A. Comté, Jr.; False Estimations; The Blue Handkerchief; Gold; Last Words, by Ingoldsby North; Parting, by Edward S. Rand, Jr.; A Merchant's Story, by the author of "Among the Pines"—continued; The Captain of '63 to his Men, by Mary E. Nealy; The Vision of the Monk Gabriel, by Eleanor C. Donnelly; The Century of Inventions, by Charles G. Leland; The Lady and her Slave; For and Against; European Opinion, by Hon. F. P. Stanton; The Huguenots, by G. P. Disosway; Montgomery in Secession Time; The Union, by Hon. Robert J. Walker; The Soldier's Burial; Literary Notices; Editor's Table.

THE REBELLION RECORD, Part XXVII., brings the Documentary History of the War down to the first of August last, and contains sixteen pages of "Poetry and Incidents." The portraits of the number are those of Commodore Charles Boggs U. S. N., and Gen. Lewis Wallace. G. P. Putnam, 532 Broadway; Charles T. Evans, 448 Broadway.

PERSONAL.

The Washington correspondent of *The Times* states that Gen. Butler is to receive the appointment of Provost Marshal General.

Gen. Carl Schurz has been compelled to take a short furlough, to recruit his health, which is in a critical condition. He is in Philadelphia.

Col. French, whose cruelty to the colored people of New Orleans was lately recorded in our columns, being about to depart for the North, was presented by his friends and sympathizers with a service of plate.

A private letter from Boston, says the St. Louis *Democrat*, contains this remark: "I am told that his dignified entertainers were mortified to find so small a concern in the renowned Gen. McClellan."

Garibaldi, says the European correspondent of *The Tribune*, is still ailing; it cannot be said as yet that he is convalescent, still his general health is improving, though it may yet be some weeks longer before his wound will close.

W. G. Allen, a colored Virginian, and formerly a Professor in the New York Central College, lately delivered to a crowded audience in Shoreditch, Eng., a very instructive lecture on the life and character of Toussaint L'Ouverture.

Daniel Bowley avows himself the author of the petition for the restoration of slavery in the Empire State, published in our last. He says he was formerly a Whig, next an "American," then a Fusionist; but of course he is now in communion with the Copperhead Democracy. Remember Bowley!

Col. Roumain, the Haytian *Chargé d'Affaires*, lately arrived, has been officially received at the State Department, and it is reported that Mr. Seward is about to honor him with a dinner, to which the whole diplomatic corps has been invited. Only think of it! the Secretary of State of the United States asking a "nigger" to dinner!

The nomination of Gen. Cassius M. Clay as Minister to Russia was reported back from the Committee on Foreign Relations on Tuesday, with the statement that the six members present were equally divided on the question of confirmation. It is understood that Senator Sumner was among Mr. Clay's opponents, and Senator Garret Davis among his friends.

Among the President's recent nominations, confirmed [illegible] the following: Joseph J. Lewis of West Chester, Pa., Commissioner of Internal Revenue, in place of Hon. George Boutwell, resigned; John A. Gurley, of Ohio, Governor of Arizona. Hon. John F. Potter, late M.C., of Wisconsin, has declined the office of Governor of Dakota.

We take special pleasure in recording the election to the Canadian Parliament of George R. Brown, Editor of the Toronto *Globe*. He is an earnest opponent of slavery, and has done much through his paper and by his personal influence to promote and foster right views of the slaveholders' rebellion among the people of Canada.

In a recent lecture on the "Lost Arts," at New Haven, Wendell Phillips said that when a boy he was deeply impressed by Prof. Silliman's manner of addressing an audience, and that through life he had made it a study to attain to the same perfection of delivery; but although his experience in speaking had extended to a period of thirty years, he did not feel that he was the equal of his early model.

The New Bedford *Mercury* says: "Gough, the eloquent lecturer, practices as well as preaches. His lectures are full of noble sentiments, and his life is full of noble actions. We happen to know some facts which increase our respect for the man, and which it is just should be stated. Of some $30,000, the avails of his lectures in England, he brought home but about $1,600—the balance, beyond his personal expenses, having been given to charitable objects. He is now supporting seventeen young men in colleges; and a large portion of his receipts as a lecturer last year was given in aid of the war, in recruiting regiments, furnishing hospital supplies, etc., etc."

We perceive, says *The Independent*, that the Hon. Stephen J. Field, now Chief Justice of California, has been offered the office of United States Circuit Judge for that State. Judge Field is a son of the venerable Rev. Dr. Field of Stockbridge, Mass., whose sons have all risen to distinction in various professions. They are David Dudley Field, lawyer in New York; Rev. Henry M. Field, D.D., our neighborly editor of *The Evangelist*; Cyrus W. Field, who hopes to lay a second sub-Atlantic telegraph; Hon. J. E. Field, present Speaker of the Senate of Massachusetts; and Judge S. J. Field of California. Who shall say that ministers' sons do not turn out well?

The Paris *Monde* announces the conversion to the Roman Catholic faith of the eldest son of Wilberforce, and says: "This is the third of his sons who has been thus rewarded for the father's humane efforts. One of them, who had been an archdeacon in the Anglican Church, died five years since at Rome, while studying theology preparatory to taking holy orders. Another, who has a numerous family, gave up a rich benefice in the English Church to embrace the Catholic faith, and is now proprietor and principal editor of *The Weekly Register*, a Catholic journal. His eldest son is already in holy orders. Of the four sons of the emancipator of the negroes only one still adheres to heresy—Dr. Samuel Wilberforce, Bishop of Oxford, etc., who is accused of Puseyism."

Says the last Concord (N. H.) *Independent Democrat*: "Miss Anna E. Dickinson, of Philadelphia, who has been speaking to crowded houses in Strafford and Carroll Counties, for the past three weeks, spoke in Phenix Hall, on Saturday night last, on 'The Crisis.' The Hall was packed full, there was not a seat on the main floor or in the gallery which was not occupied, and hundreds were standing in the rear of the Hall and in the side aisles. A more intelligent and attentive audience never assembled in our city, and from constant outbursts of applause during the hour and a half Miss Dickinson was speaking, we should say there was never a more enthusiastic one. Her manner before an audience is pleasing, and she possesses oratorical powers of the rarest quality. Her style of speech is convincing, and her arguments are conclusive. Many of her illustrations are thrilling, and her audiences are held as though they were electrified. Her treatment of traitors, both South and North, is severe, and they squirm when their wickedness is clearly painted before them. Miss Dickinson spoke in Portsmouth on Monday evening last, and speaks in Claremont, and Keene and other towns in Cheshire County the remainder of this week."

A South Carolina correspondent of *The Tribune* says: "The only building in Beaufort reminding one of Northern bustle and thrift is the one in which the government, through E. S. Philbrick and J. S. Severance, is engaged in ginning cotton. Never having seen the operation before, I was much interested in passing through the building. Instead of the slow and tedious process of ginning the cotton by hand, or rather by foot, which the negroes dread so terribly, a powerful steam-engine furnishes the motive power, and gives constant but light employment for more than one hundred girls, all of whom seemed to like their work; indeed, a more jolly or contented class of operatives I never saw. The entire process, from separating the seed from the cotton to the baling it for shipment, is carried on within the building. Mr. Soteranno has immediate charge of the building and the inmates, and the good order and neatness prevailing every department reflect credit upon his ability to superintend so important an establishment."

Mrs. Jane G. Swisshelm, formerly editor of the Pittsburgh *Visitor*, now of the St. Cloud (Min.) *Democrat*, delivered an address in the Lecture Room of Plymouth Church (H. W. Beecher's), Brooklyn, on Tuesday evening, on the subject of the Indian massacres in Minnesota. We were not able to hear her, nor have we seen any report of her lecture; but friends who heard her in Philadelphia assure us that "no acted tragedy could have moved them more." She also delivered in Philadelphia, and will doubtless do so here and in other places, a lecture on "Woman and the Rebellion," of which our friends in that city speak in very high terms. Mrs. Ames, the special correspondent of the Springfield *Republican*, describing a reception at the house of Mr. Grow, Speaker of the late House of Representatives, says:

"Among the more remarkable persons at this assembly the other evening was Mrs. Jane G. Swisshelm, who was the centre of a large circle. . . . She has pleasant manners, a bright smile, large head and brow, and eyes of a clear, frosty blue. She was dressed in black velvet, and strangely enough, the long black feathers in her hair suggested nothing to me but one of Fremont's scouts. But she is fearfully clever! You look at her, listen to her, and feel sure that she could take a ship across the ocean; that she could command a brigade; govern a State, and have superfluous power left for infinite infinitesimal purposes."

Philadelphia Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 9th.

WHILE you are bearing your testimony against the "amiable optimist," I will try to hold up mine anent the more numerous class of pitiable pessimists. Between us I trust we shall be able to preserve our common flock from both these forms of error. The former—the optimistic heresy—is not prevalent in my diocese; at least not to that degree that "infers that the voyage is over because the ship is nearing the shore"; which "sees things with unquestioning eyes," and assumes that "all that remains for Abolitionists to do is to cry in joyful believing, 'Great is Lincoln, and Seward is his prophet.'" For such easy and pernicious false trust I think your rebuke altogether too mild. People who can talk in this way—either literally or in substance—are not only "over-sanguine"; they are over-foolish, and that to a degree that braying in a mortar would work no cure upon them.

The kind of folk that most trouble your co-laborers in this part of the vineyard are those who have no "joyful believing" in anything; who, so far from looking upon things with "unquestioning eyes," question and doubt everything that their eyes gaze upon. Some of them will frankly tell you that they have got to that state now that they don't believe confidently in anything. They have been so disappointed; have had their hearts so wrung with the pain of deferred hope, and the chagrin of misplaced confidence, that they cannot now with joyful believing trust anybody or anything; not even the Lord God himself, who they fear is bound by the attributes of his character to defeat all our best efforts. This is the class of persons whom I would gladly reclaim to a better state of mind, and I hail with satisfaction everything coming from your [illegible] that promises to aid me in my efforts.

—I had a duty to perform last week, which took me again to the city of Washington. It was to procure, if possible, a speaker, of suitable ability and distinction, for a meeting to be held, the latter part of this month, in this city, on the subject of Emancipation as connected with the Freed Blacks of South Carolina. Happily—I may here say—I was successful; having secured the consent of the Hon. John A. Bingham of Ohio, one of the ablest and purest members of the late Congress, to be present to deliver an address. While I was at the Capitol Congress adjourned, and it was my fortune to witness the process of its dissolution. I had often heard of the bear-garden scenes that were wont—when the lords of the lash held the reins of the government—to be enacted during the last hours of the session, and I was curious to see what contrast, if any, would now be presented. And I am pleased to say there was a contrast, and that of so broad a character as to be the subject of general observation.

There was, of course, a strong press of business crowding upon the brief space that was left for the purpose. Some of this business was of the most important character, including several of the great measures of self-preservation and freedom which for months had been maturing for consummation. The friends of these measures, calm but with every nerve strained, were on the alert to put them through. The enemies, less self-contained but equally determined, were on the *qui vive* for a chance to defeat them. These latter resorted to every trick that promised to aid them in their purpose. Bitterness was in their hearts and anger in their eyes, but on their tongues was no threat of violence. There was no display of revolvers or other like helps to pro-slavery legislation. The day for such things had passed, never, it is to be hoped, to return.

Noise there was, to be sure, and a good deal of it; and sometimes, from the eager competition for the floor, considerable confusion; but this, in a large popular representative body, and under such circumstances, was hardly to be avoided. There was, however, no indecorous clamor, no inebriate excitement—except for a moment in the case of Kerrigan, the representative of the "Dead Rabbit" district of New York city—and no unseemly behavior whatever. By three o'clock in the morning (of the 4th), Mr. Stevens, the brave and able leader of the majority, had got his measures all safely through, and the House took a recess till 10; at which hour business was resumed, and the din and clatter of frequent motions and interlocutory debate was kept up till 12. At the moment the hand of the dial touched that figure, the hammer of the Speaker fell, and suddenly, as if by magic, the whole body sunk into the most profound silence. The Speaker then arose and delivered his valedictory address. During its utterance you could have almost heard a pin drop. The members bent forward in respectful attention, and at the close attested their pleasure by an enthusiastic clapping of hands. It was a fitting termination of an important session; a not unbecoming dissolution of the most memorable Congress that has sat since the foundation of the government.

There was a little episode in the last hour of the proceedings, which, though of no especial interest in itself, was, in some of its aspects, quite instructive. I allude to the family quarrel, for such it was, of the Van Wyck Committee. This Committee, after having bespattered with unproved charges almost everybody on whom it had laid its hands, concluded its labors for the session by a general set-to of dirt-throwing at each other. It was the feat of the "Kilkenny cats" repeated on another arena. The occasion of it was a vote, which had been adopted the night before, accepting a minority report made by Mr. Van Wyck, the original Chairman of the Committee, and ordering 10,000 copies of it to be printed. Mr. Washburne, of Illinois, on behalf of the majority, moved to reconsider this vote, alleging gross unfairness on the part of the writer of the report, and even insinuating fraud. Mr. Dawes, of Massachusetts, followed, corroborating, so far as he could without committing himself, what Mr. Washburne had said. Mr. Van Wyck replied under great excitement. He repelled the charges and insinuations, and retorted both with interest added, declaring that he held himself responsible for what he said—there "and elsewhere." The motion to reconsider was lost by a small majority; the vote showing that the House had looked upon the squabble with much the same feelings that the woman regarded the fight between her husband and the bear.

This dispute affords an illustration of what I regard as an obvious truth, viz—that the Administration has had its worst enemies among its friends, and that the good name of the country has received its worst damage from its professed champions. That there have been corruption and peculation, in high places and in low, and that selfish and sordid men have taken advantage of the nation's necessities to fill their own purses and promote their own aggrandizement, is neither to be doubted nor made light of; but that these practices have existed to an extent and degree without abundant precedent, or that they fairly illustrate the character of our people and rulers, is not true, and should not be so represented.

The chief injury done by this ill-judged and ill-judging Committee is not that inflicted upon Gen. Fremont and other individuals by its unproved and unprovable implications; that were comparatively a small matter; it is the damage done to the cause of republican institutions. Perhaps the best reparation in the Committee's power was that which they involuntarily made at last by their mutual criminations. Each party—the majority and minority—accused the other of dishonesty; and both made out strong cases. Gen. Fremont and his fellow-victims now stand before the world exculpated from the charges of this Committee; its members being proved by their own showing to be altogether unworthy of credit.

The blunder of the appointment of this Committee, like a good many other blunders of the Administration, had its origin in good intentions. Soon after the breaking out of the war, a cry was raised of "corruption." The people took the alarm, investigation was demanded, and a Committee made up in part of the most clamorous—who are not always the most virtuous—were appointed to make inquest. To this Committee were confided the largest powers. They could go where they might choose on mileage; they could employ stenographic and clerical assistance; they could publish without revision and *ad libitum*. They have already issued three octavo volumes, in editions of 10,000 each, comprising in all 2,700 pages, and are on the point of publishing a fourth of still larger dimensions. These volumes are distributed, under the frank of members and otherwise, throughout the length and breadth of the land and over the world. Wherever they go, they carry a libel upon American character and republican institutions. So impressed with this were radical members of Congress that they refused to receive their quota or to be instrumental in distributing them. But the Copperheads had no such compunctions. They took all that were offered, and now circulate them with alacrity.

The members of the Van Wyck Committee are not the only recognized friends of the government who have done harm by sweeping inculpations. Many good people unintentionally fall into the same error. They receive for truth reports not worthy of credit, and openly deplore a state of corruption that does not exist. Fearing to underrate an admitted evil, they vastly over-estimate it. In order to magnify its enormity, they exaggerate its extent. This is not well, though well intended. All statements, in matters of this kind, that exceed the truth, to that extent do harm. They weaken confidence at home and abroad; first in our rulers and people, and then in the institutions which breed such products.

—A decision is expected this week from the Supreme Court in the case of the *Hiawatha* and other prizes, which, if it be what is anticipated, will have the effect of allaying the fears of some of our anti-slavery people. The chief question at issue in these cases relates to the legal nature of the controversy in which the country is now engaged. Is it a war or a mere civil emeute? If the former, the government is acting under the law of nations, and may exercise belligerent powers; one of which is to confiscate and destroy the enemy's property. If the latter, it is bound by the municipal regulations of the country, and must confine its measures for its suppression within the lines prescribed by the Constitution. If the former, the Proclamation of the President is not unconstitutional. If the latter, an adverse Supreme Court may, at its first opportunity, declare that proclamation null and void. It is said by those supposed to know, that a majority of the Judges hold and express opinions which make it morally certain that their decision will be in favor of the government's exercising all the rights of belligerents (1.)

You may have noticed that the Copperheads are much more venomous in their attacks upon the suspension of the *habeas corpus* than they are upon the proclamation. They have discovered that the latter is not sufficiently unpopular with the masses to yield any political capital; so they try the former. But this mine, too, is nearly exhausted. The Indemnity bill will go far to close it up, and oblige those who have been working it to look for new diggings. If, in the excess of your duties, you have omitted to read that bill, I would advise you to embrace the earliest opportunity to acquaint yourself with its contents. You will find it in *The Tribune* of the 3d. It is an admirable law, being at the same time a bill of indemnity to the President and a Personal Liberty bill to the citizen. The government may, in an extreme case, hold the body of an accused person, but that person may, at the end of twenty days, demand, without fear of refusal, either a trial or his enlargement. The provisions of the bill are wisely conceived and admirably put together.

M.

(1.) The decision of the Court was announced on Tuesday, and is of the character anticipated by our correspondent. The decision was delivered by Mr. Justice Grier, on behalf of the majority of the Court. A dissenting opinion (concurred in by Judges Taney, Clifford and Catron) was read by Judge Nelson.—*Editor.*

ANTI-NEGRO DIABOLISM IN DETROIT.—On the 6th inst., a negro who had committed an outrage upon a young white girl was being taken from the court-room to jail under escort of the military, when an attempt to rescue was made by a gang of rowdies. The crowd was fired upon, and one man killed and several wounded. Being foiled in their attempt to get possession of the negro, the mob perpetrated the most horrible outrages upon the colored people residing in the vicinity of the jail. Thirty-two houses were destroyed, and 200 people made homeless. The riot was quelled only by military force. A public meeting was held on the 7th, at which resolutions were adopted urging the authorities to organize a powerful patrol guard to keep the peace, and to cause the arrest of those who committed the murder and arson; also urging the Mayor to proclaim a sort of martial law, and desiring that the Common Council be requested to ascertain the losses and reimburse the sufferers.

LIBERAL DONATION.—The "Social, Civil and Statistical Association of Colored People of Pennsylvania," which is doing effective work for the relief of the "contrabands," lately received from Peter Lester and a few other warm-hearted friends in Victoria, Vancouver's Island, a draft for $162, payable in gold, which, when sold, amounted to the sum of $277 and a few cents. Mr. Lester and his wife, who were active with others in making up this donation, are natives of Virginia. They were reared in the midst of the horrid system of slavery as it existed in and around Richmond. Hence they feel intensely in regard to the struggles now going on, especially in relation to such as are becoming free. Would that colored people all over the land could feel as those far-off ones have felt.

SKETCHES AMONG OUR COLORED POPULATION.—A series of papers, bearing this title, has lately been published in the Brooklyn *Evening Star*. They were written by Mrs. REBECCA WEAVER, a lady of more than ordinary ability, who spent considerable time in collecting her materials, visiting the homes and places of business of the colored people of New York for the purpose. Her sketches are creditable alike to her head and heart, and we may regard this appearance in the Brooklyn *Star* as an evidence of the growth of a better sentiment toward our colored population.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—The election in this State, on Tuesday last, resulted in a defeat of the Copperheads. The Republicans and loyal Democrats being divided on Governor, there was no choice of that officer by the people; but the Legislature in both branches is largely Republican, and will elect either the Republican or the Union Democratic candidate—probably the former. The three Congressional Districts were all carried by the Republicans. This is better than we expected, for the Copperhead Democracy made herculean efforts to elect their candidates, and were aided largely by members of their party in this city.

Our Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, March 9, 1863.

A FEW words upon the general situation, and that is all, this week. Congress adjourns at the right moment, having fully accomplished its work. Perhaps I should say, however, that one or two important things were overlooked. The Fugitive Slave law was not amended nor repealed, and slaves can be legally caught and returned to their masters throughout loyal slavedom. The scenes enacted in this District under this barbarous law are shocking, and they occur much oftener than is generally supposed. The omission cannot now be rectified, but it is a consolation that the old Courts of this District are abolished, and that we are to have new men for Judges, the probability being that a majority of them will be men of ideas and with some humanity—and this cannot be said with truth of the old judges.

The failure of the Missouri Emancipation bill grieved the President, but I judge from some things I have heard that the radicals—the strong and reliable anti-slavery men—do not feel very badly over its defeat. With the triumph of the government slavery is sure of extinction in all the Border States, and the day is not far off when the slave-owners will be begging for compensation instead of grumbling because the President urges it upon them. It is better, perhaps, to wait till that day comes.

The government, I think, is not afraid of the Copperheads. The developments of the last four weeks have convinced the President that the rebel-sympathizers of the North really have little influence with the people. Any attempt in a free State to resist the Conscription Act will be instantly punished, and it is not believed that any attempt will be made in any State to resist the execution of the law.

The position of the government on the slavery question is more satisfactory than it has been for a long time. The rumors of a Cabinet change, by which pro-slavery men are to go into place and anti-slavery men are to leave the Cabinet, are all false. Mr. Lincoln very obstinately refuses to give up Mr. Seward to gratify the radicals, but he has no idea of outraging Northern sentiment by dismissing any anti-slavery member of his Cabinet and putting in his place a man to suit Thurlow Weed. There need be no fears upon this point, unless I have blundered in my interpretation of the facts of the last two weeks. The President talks very queerly sometimes, but he will not abandon his policy, which was arrived at after months of argument and of careful consideration. If the war breaks down, of course the slaveholders will triumph; but if the war goes on vigorously, they and their institution are doomed.

AIM.

Our Boston Correspondence.

BOSTON, March 9th, 1863.

YOU know the Warren Street Chapel, and the manner in which its minister, Charles F. Barnard, provides for the mental and spiritual needs of a class of children else uncared for. Here is a specimen of the manner in which this true preacher of the gospel uses important current events for the instruction of his flock.

A year ago, just as Mr. Zachos (formerly connected with Antioch College) was about to sail for Port Royal, to give his aid in the instruction of the colored refugees there, he held, at Mr. Barnard's request, a meeting in the Chapel, to explain to the children what this mission was, and why the interest and labor of us all should be engaged in it. Having now returned to Boston, after a year's labor among those people, Mr. Zachos again appeared at the Chapel, and spent the evening of Sunday, March 1st, in giving a report of his work at Port Royal among the colored people who had formerly been slaves.

He told the children that the government of the United States had put under his care an island containing five plantations, and including 350 men, women and children. He was to arrange and superintend their instruction and labor, and provide for their welfare generally. In order to do this, it became necessary that he should be their teacher, preacher, doctor, magistrate, captain, steward and gardener. And by doing all these things, he of course obtained an intimate and accurate knowledge of them.

These colored people were at first doubtful and suspicious, afraid of the soldiers on both sides, and distrustful of white men generally, as they had good reason to be. Nevertheless, on acquiring their confidence, and showing them what the work was that he had come to accomplish, he found them well-disposed and friendly.

Many of them had severe scars from the whip, and showed other marks of previous ill-treatment from the slaveholders; nevertheless, no spirit of revenge appeared in them against either master or overseer. They wished only a chance to earn their living in freedom by honest labor.

They were willing to work. They had planted corn and sweet potatoes before Mr. Zachos arrived there, and when the produce of these came in, they voluntarily desisted from drawing rations. When their crop was destroyed by the caterpillar, they bore the disappointment and the loss patiently. In times of scarcity, those who drew rations divided them with the rest. Not one lazy, loafing fellow was found among them. They were very industrious when good pay was given, and they were persistent and steady in the ordinary work, cheerfully continuing it when payment was long delayed, after the circumstances were explained to them.

After the interesting statement of Mr. Zachos was finished, Mr. Barnard showed the children a specimen of a gift that was to be sent to these poor colored people from the Warren Street Chapel. After having been long deprived, by the slaveholders, of the opportunity of learning to read, they were now studying diligently, in the intervals of labor, both children and grown people. The gift to be sent them was a set of cards, containing the printed letters of the alphabet, large and small. These cards were dark on one side and white on the other. On the dark side the alphabet was printed in gold letters, on the white in the ordinary manner.

Mr. Barnard's school has always received colored children on equal terms with white ones, and the above is a fair specimen of the culture he provides for their minds and hearts.

We have in Boston a new institution called "The Union Club," which announces as its object the promotion of "unqualified loyalty to the Constitution and Union of the United States, and unwavering support of the Federal government in its efforts for the suppression of the Rebellion." This club is understood to have been formed at the instance, and mainly through the agency of Charles G. Loring, Esq., a gentleman of much influence in this city. It is he who represented the American side in the handsome pamphlet lately printed (and noticed in your columns Feb. 28th), entitled "Correspondence on the Present Relations between Great Britain and the United States of America." This correspondence is certainly a model in regard to the courteous and amicable statement and defence of antagonistic opinions. But, in my judgment, the English gentleman who takes the opposite side has, in several particulars, the advantage in the argument. The ideas of slavery which Mr. Loring imbibed in the old Whig party—namely, that though unjust and injurious, it was practically to be tolerated in deference to the Constitution—have seemingly befogged his mind so as to render him incapable of recognizing the fact that fighting for that Constitution is a very different thing from fighting for freedom. Mr. Field, his English correspondent, aptly quotes President Lincoln's letter to Mr. Greeley as evidence of perfect indifference on his part whether or not slavery shall continue, and thus as evidence that the Executive of the United States is not *intentionally* fighting this war in the interest of freedom. Mr. Loring explains that the President, being the sworn defender of the Constitution (under which slavery has grown to its present bulk and importance), cannot interfere with that system except so far as the immediate preservation of the national life requires; and he wonders at his English friend's inference (as if that inference were any other than inevitable) that the nation which is fighting for *such* a Constitution is not purposely fighting for freedom, and against slavery.

In *The Christian Examiner* for March, just issued here, Mr. Loring's pamphlet is reviewed, under the title—"Later Phases of English Feeling." The reviewer complains of the cool, guarded, and measured expressions of the English correspondent in regard t the correctness of our national position, and assumes that this coolness, if not absolutely unaccountable, must be accounted for by the depth of English prejudice. Yet the words of the reviewer himself imply one, and express another, of the sufficient reasons actually accounting for the state of feeling alluded to. He says—"The American pleads earnestly, as for the welfare and honor of a native land in peril, confessing its past errors and guilt, but contending manfully for its national life."

True, the American makes this confession in regard to the *past*; though even here only partially, since he repeatedly sets up the false pretence that slavery was forced upon us, in colonial times, by the British power—as if that power had ever compelled a single American to buy and hold slaves against his will; but he makes no such confession in regard to the errors and guilt of the *present*. Nay, he misrepresents as to the extent of that guilt, in addition to making special pleas in its behalf. He says—"We cannot make war upon slavery as such"—as if that were any more sacred, or any more under the protection of the Constitution, than the *habeas corpus*, or than freedom of speech and of the press, both of which have been infringed by the President, on his own responsibility, as often as he judged the exigencies of war to require it. He repeatedly opposes, and argues against, immediate and universal emancipation; imputing to it, as truths, the stale fallacies which have always been put forth by slaveholders themselves. And he assumes, throughout, that, if the rebellion be quelled, slavery *must* soon come to an end, without any special movement against it, and under the action of that very Constitution which has allowed its continuance and increase for seventy years past; thus neglecting the important lesson taught us by the error of our revolutionary fathers, who assumed that slavery must die soon after the prohibition of the foreign slave trade, and therefore failed to apply the axe to its root.

I have said that the writer in *The Christian Examiner*, in the very act of wondering at the coolness of our English friends, has expressed the main reason (and the sufficient reason) for such coolness. It is where he speaks of "the Emancipation policy which our government have been *reluctantly compelled* to adopt." This is the very fact. Mr. Lincoln, instead of seizing with alacrity the opportunities which war, and the acknowledged existence of martial law, gave him for the abolition of slavery throughout the land, has shown himself persistently averse to such action, and has taken partial steps in that direction only after first trying every other conceivable method. Are we ever moved with enthusiastic feeling in behalf of a man who has been "reluctantly compelled" to take partial steps towards doing right? I wonder not at our English friends for thinking that Jeff. Davis and his party are in any manner or degree right; but I cannot wonder at them for seeing that Lincoln and Seward are considerably in the wrong. It is time, however, for me to return to the "Union Club."

We may fairly suppose that this club, founded by persons like minded with Mr. Loring, will really labor to support a government pursuing the policy which Mr. Lincoln has repeatedly shown, by word and deed, to be *his* policy; namely, the continued tolerance of slavery except where interference with it appears indispensable to preserve the Union—the overthrow of slavery (among rebels) whenever it shall be plain that nothing else will save the Union—and also, the continued, and protracted, and repeated trial of every other expedient before admitting that slavery must now be overthrown and extirpated. Our great danger is, that a President disposed to this course of policy will expend so much of the nation's time, and strength, and blood, and treasure, in these preliminary trials, as to pass by the period of the possibility of salvation. But it seems probable that it is in this very avoidance of the radical remedy as long as possible, that these men will support the President. This view seems corroborated by their choice of Edward Everett as President of the Union Club. On the other hand, they have solicited and obtained the membership of a few gentlemen who are thoroughly opposed to slavery, and desire its immediate and utter extinction. One of these, Hon. Josiah Quincy, read a paper before them, which is said to have traced all our national calamities to the existence of slavery among us, and to have recommended vigorous action against it as indispensable, alike to the overthrow of the rebellion, and to the establishment of true prosperity and welfare for our nation.

An additional feature of this club is that the amount of their annual assessment excludes all but the rich from membership. They have bought for their meetings the handsome and spacious house built in Park street by the late Abbott Lawrence, and will probably do what they can to emulate the luxurious arrangements of the English clubs. Time, however, must show whether their chief end is self-indulgence or reformatory labor.

On the evening of March 5th, a meeting was held at Tremont Temple to celebrate the anniversary of the death of Crispus Attucks, the first victim of that struggle which afterwards became the American Revolution. Excellent speeches were made by Rev. Robert C. Waterston, Wendell Phillips and Major Burt. The last named speaker, having lately returned from New Orleans, gave most interesting and instructive details of the contrast which had been manifest there between the Administration of Butler and that of Banks. He had gone to the Department of the Gulf with only one prejudice—namely, against Gen. Butler; but he found Butler converted, and he saw the process which had converted him.

He was happy to testify to the admirable deportment of the colored people in New Orleans, both soldiers and others. After the slaves had gained their freedom under Butler, there was no intoxication, no disorder, no complaint even, except by peaceful remonstrance. In patience and forbearance these people had been examples to the human race.

Then, the conduct of the colored regiments had been most exemplary. No ill conduct of any officer or of any private had occurred among them since the regiments were formed. Yet they have never received one dollar of pay; and, still worse, some of them have been forced to resign by the insults offered them by Massachusetts and New York soldiers, among whom "Billy Wilson's Zouaves" were shamefully conspicuous. Gen. Grover also, a Northern man, had encouraged this mutinous spirit by refusing to permit colored officers to report to him. There was abundant evidence that the rebel women of New Orleans recognized favor to secession in these insults to black soldiers.

Major Burt closed with an earnest appeal for aid and encouragement of every sort to the 54th Massachusetts regiment (consisting of colored soldiers, now in camp in Worcester), some of whom, in uniform, were present on the platform. He said their thorough military education was of the greatest possible importance, since all of them would soon be wanted as officers of new regiments.

A hearing was given on Friday morning last by the special Legislative Committee appointed to consider the petitions for the adoption of a Metropolitan Police for this city. Impressive arguments for the appointment of a such a police were made by Edward L. Pierce, Esq., counsel for the petitioners, and by Mr. Josiah Dunham, one of their number; and Alderman Amory spoke on the opposite side, for the city government. A further hearing on the same subject will be given on Thursday next.

A new Chief of Police, Col. Kurtz (formerly of the 23d Regiment Massachusetts volunteers), has lately been appointed here by Mayor Lincoln. His first official order was for the enforcement of the Sunday law, which imposes a fine of $10 upon those who work, sell or gamble upon that day. We shall see, by and by, whether he enforces this law chiefly against those bakeries and provision shops which are kept open here for an hour in the morning, or against the drinking shops that are open all day and evening, with the privilege of gambling thrown in. These last have flourished undisturbed for years under the auspices of Mayor Wightman. The treatment of them now will be a good test of the quality of our new city officials.

NORTH.

AMERICAN SEAMEN'S PROTECTIVE UNION.—Our friend, William P. Powell, has placed in our hands the Constitution and list of officers of a new Society, with the above name, which has been formed by the colored seamen of this city, for the purpose of guarding against the contingencies incidental to a seafaring life, for the mutual relief of one another, and the moral, social, civil and religious elevation of seamen. The President of the Society is Mr. James Brooks (not, we presume, the white Copperhead editor of *The Express*, but a respectable and loyal black man), the Secretary Mr. Leopold S. Tuy, the Treasurer Mr. Wm. P. Powell, the Chaplain Prince Loveridge, the Physician William P. Powell, Jr., M.D. On the Board of Councellors are some of the leading merchants of the city. We hope the Society may successfully prosecute the work for which it was formed.

South Carolina Correspondence.

PARIS ISLAND, Feb. 14th, 1863.

To the Editor of The National Anti-Slavery Standard.

YOUR issue of January 31st has just reached me. Oh! how long it takes for a paper to find its way from New York to this place! A nation might almost be created in these fast times, and get fairly under headway, kings, courtiers and all, before its own subjects would know exactly where they were, if they had to run the gauntlet, with our government transports, from Manhattan Island to Hilton Head.

But I sat down to write on other subjects than the slowness of the mails or staleness of news. I find in said STANDARD an appeal (which I think has been once or twice repeated) for the people under our care. I find also that though mails are slow, charities are not, and the list of donations appended to the appeal, though not yet received, proclaim the sympathies of the friends of the negro, now in his first ejectment from bondage.

The donations made will be most thankfully received, when they arrive. Two barrels and one box have already made themselves welcome from Talmadge, Ohio. More perhaps are *en route*, seeking their fortunes on Paris Island. Therefore, lest these should receive more than their share of the precious charities which have been the bright side of the horrible story of this war, I ask to have that appeal withdrawn.

Two months' experience with the people has revealed them to us in new lights. We find the well and strong more able to supply their own needs than we had supposed, and upon strict inquiry have learned that they *do* sometimes deceive us.

The appeal has done its work well. We asked but a box, and we have received more and are likely to have still to acknowledge good gifts. Supplying needs by charity for a whole community works here as elsewhere—teaching dependence upon something outside of one's self, and leads to idleness and fraud.

Negroes, like white mendicants, know the art, trade, and mystery of begging splendidly (some of them), and like the Gibeonites of old, will come, not with "old shoes and clouted on their feet and old garments," but without shoes, and almost without garments at all, especially of a frosty morning, and move you to tears by their tales of suffering. How "dey runs from de secesh wid nuthin', missis," I will illustrate by an instance. A young, hale man came in an hour since, making a pitiful face, saying that his family were naked and starving, that last year he couldn't make crop, and "Missis, government's bound to help us." Upon inquiry, we found he had refused to *make crop* last year, but had worked at cooking for army officers, was well paid, and was now seeking charity, aided by a trick, to get a coat. Upon positive refusal to give a coat to one young and able as he, he turned round and traded the amount of some six dollars in the government store, paying cash down. Among other investments was four dollars for a thin lawn dress for his wife. This, it is true, was an exceptional case. Last year all needed help; this year but few actually need it. These are the old, the crippled, the invalid, children whose parents were run off and they left behind, and widows with many children, quite a number who must receive assistance or support. For favors for such we shall ever be grateful. But as I said above, we are likely to receive our share, and while the great valley of the West cries so piteously for help, while other portions of the country where the Winter is more inclement and lasts longer, and the escaping freedmen have no systematic plans of life laid out for them as here, we should be more than selfish did we not say to our philanthropic friends, Send your good gifts, for the time being, to them, semi-occasionally remembering us on our "lone isle of the sea."

I know, Mr. Editor, that the enemies of the Emancipation proclamation will, on reading our account of deceptions, cry out, "There, we told you so; even the Abolitionists themselves begin to see how worthless the negroes are." But 'tis not the hater of the negro that we fear. It is the enthusiastic philanthropist, who will feel that it is unwise to acknowledge that the colored brother has faults; or if the fact be acknowledged that he may have them, will set us down with the exclamation, "What else could you expect from the teaching of slavery!" We answer, Nothing! and to attempt to prove, as some do, that those held in bonds and oppressed by cruelties for a lifetime are eminently endowed with all the virtues of the best governed society, would end in one of two things: Either that the negro is too little *human* to be influenced by example, or that slavery is a divine institution, and has left its victims nearer the goal of a true manhood than its opposite, liberty. Let us speak the truth, whatever it may be. There are spirits noble and good among these persecuted ones, and there are those as low, as deceitful, as terribly vicious as the oppression of white men, aided by their own past examples, could make them. The two are the ends of a terrible chain of a million links, each more or less controlled by ignorance, cruelty, blood and crime, till only here and there is found a glittering spot to tell us that the true, strong metal is not all gone. It is from the weaknesses, to call them by no harsher name, rather than from the scars and cuts, the neck-yokes, stocks and stretching-boards which have come to light on the plantations, that I have learned my new lessons of hatred and disgust of the institution.

My letter grows too long, and I will close for this time by begging of the friends not to misunderstand me. Were I to describe to you the best "nigger-house" (this is what all the people call their own houses) on the island, exactly as it is, with all its appendages for comfort, you would hardly believe my tale of squalid poverty, and the absence of neatness and decency. Yet the people declare they never lived nearly so well before; and now, having all the time and strength to themselves that once made the sunny South so rich and powerful, is it not better to throw them upon their own resources and industry, and compel them, by necessity, into a better state of things, thus teaching the value of a garment by having earned it, and the sweetness of bread, gained by the "sweat of the face," in laboring for themselves?

One word more with regard to the low condition, not externally, but internally, of these islanders. Paris Island is some miles in every direction from any town or village. It is reached only at certain stages of the tide through long stretches of winding lagoons through the marshes. White people spent little time on the island. Once a year they came, bringing their house servants and all the necessaries for comfort with them, and took away the same when they left. There are people here, men and women, who never were off this bit of land till the cannon balls broke their chains, when Hilton Head and Beaufort were deserted by the old masters.

I have not yet found ten persons on the island who were not field hands, from the beginning knowing only the cotton field and gin, with their grinding power and crushing influence. Dr. J. C. Zachos, who was General Superintendent here last year, was very faithful to the moral and physical interests of the people, and expended as much of the charity of the North on this island as fell to the lot of any other like number.

Hence it is that a little help for the classes I have named, and for those who occasionally come to us, escaping from the main, is all we need at present, *except lady teachers*, who are needed for the children, and well-selected primary school-books and cards. These we hope to gain as soon as the great fleet and army are in their places. So that there is no objection to their coming.

Oh! my "*one word*" is as long a one as I have heard political speakers use sometimes. How can I help it when so much needs to be said?

Again, in the name of *my people*, let me return thanks for favors received, and when we call again may we be as promptly answered.

Truly yours, FRANCES D. GAGE.

PARIS ISLAND, Feb. 21, 1863.

DEAR FRIEND JOHNSON: I sent you by last mail a request to withdraw my appeal from your paper, on the plea that I was getting more than my share of the charities of the North.

Since then, using an army phrase, there has been a change in the base of operations. A printed order announces that no more orders are to be drawn upon the government for the assistance of the needy, and those who have articles on hand are enjoined to use them only in extreme cases. All rations, except to the sick and aged, were withdrawn some weeks since, which is thought to be a wise measure.

Last evening came the almost startling announcement that three or four hundred of the "vagrant" population of Beaufort and vicinity were to be turned over to Paris Island, and given leave to toil in its rich sands. This too is an excellent arrangement. But it changes greatly our labors and necessities. These new-comers have not yet had time to make a crop. They were in poor circumstances, and usually, here as elsewhere, those termed vagrants by officials are not usually among the hale and strong or the earnest and careful. I know that among them are feeble, aged and crippled, and many young children, who will need some help and encouragement. A population thus doubled in a day makes a change of circumstances which requires the withdrawal of my last, rather than my first letter.

Good friends, let your charities go on, and to them who need most let them be dispensed. The negroes sing a plaintive, earnest air, to the words,

"Oh, brothers, don't get weary waiting,
Waiting on the Lord."

Hear their cry—faint not, fail not. When this war is ended, the self-imposed duties of women for the soldiers, and for the newly freed men and women, their patient endurance under every species of fraud, injustice and wrong practiced by soulless speculators upon the former, and their untiring faith and hope amid all trials for the latter, will be woven into a mantle of love and beauty to hide away from sight much, oh! much of the awful wickedness of this war.

It is a remark made almost daily in our hearing (when we are where there are white people), that the North has no conception of the magnitude of the work that is being done here in South Carolina, and along the coast of Florida. Newspapers are read with earnest interest; and varying accounts confuse and disturb the seekers after truth. Each one writes from his or her own stand-point, and there is as much difference between the rural population (I cannot bear the word slave) of different islands and plantations, as between the population of different portions of a large city. One writing from Five Points would illy describe Fifth avenue. Hence some superintendents, worthy and earnest, almost fail, because of the material with which they are compelled to work, while those of less merit and less true philanthropy will achieve a success which belongs rather to the subject in charge than to themselves.

A visitor that sees these people only on the Sabbath day at church, or at some special gathering, knows as little of their real condition as the Yankee school marms or visitors of the South in years past know of the treatment of slaves. They have been taught by the lash to deceive white visitors, to carry the best egg or orange as a present, to look smiling and happy in the presence of strangers. And a dire necessity also taught them to go to old master for a redress of all grievances, from harsh overseers or cruel foremen, and to make their appeals in the most exaggerated terms to excite his sympathy and care.

Only as one knows them from day to day, only by entering their houses at all times, morning, noon and bedtime, with their sick and with their dead, entering heart and soul into their life, "remembering them in their bonds as bound with them," can the height, the depth, the length and breadth of the curse of slavery be fully known. The deepest and darkest vices of men, if traced to their beginnings, will often be found to have their roots in the truest and holiest emotions of the human heart. Many a man has gone to the penitentiary because his love of wife and children prompted him to pilfer from his employer, and a little wrong soon led to crime. What shall we expect of those whose whole life was an unsatisfied desire? whose whole teaching was to degrade and not to elevate? We expected little and have found more, much more, than we dared to hope; and underneath nearly all that has seemed wrong a childish ignorance that made the sin almost one to be winked at.

For the kind words of friendship and the substantial gifts for the people, as noted in the last STANDARD, receive my thanks. If friend Garrison knew me better, he perhaps would give me a shorter credit mark. His own exceeding goodness magnifies my weaker virtues.

F. D. G.

THE RULE OF GEN. BANKS.—On the first page will be found documents further showing what Gen. Banks has ordered in respect to the negroes in those portions of Louisiana excepted from the operation of the President's proclamation. We invite attention to the comments of *The Tribune* upon his course, on the same page.

We believe the fact, apparently well authenticated, has never been stated in our columns, that Gen. Banks suppressed the New Orleans *Delta* only because that paper was too earnest in its opposition to slavery and in maintaining the right of the negroes to a fair compensation for their labor. Shame on him!

FOR MRS. GAGE.—We have received the following donations for Mrs. Gage since last acknowledgment:

Box of clothing, from Jos. J. Woodward, Cazenovia, N.Y.

E. L. Nelson, Salem, Mass., $1 00

AARON M. POWELL will speak in Troy, N. Y., on SUNDAY, March 15.

Chronicles of the War.

Latest News in Brief.

The President has issued an important proclamation on the matter of soldiers absent from their regiments without leave. He gives a few days' grace to all such, up to the 1st of April, at which time all those who report themselves to the nearest headquarters, as designated by a previous order of the Secretary of War, will be restored to their respective regiments without punishment; but those who do not will be arrested as deserters and dealt with as the law directs. He warns evil disposed persons not to give aid to the rebellion by encouraging desertion, thus weakening the strength of the armies and exposing those troops in the field to additional danger. He calls upon all patriotic and faithful citizens to oppose and resist the crime of desertion, and aid in restoring to their regiments all soldiers absent without leave, and to assist in the execution of the act of Congress for "enlisting and calling out the National forces and for other purposes," and to support the proper authorities in the prosecution and punishment of offenders against said act and in suppressing the insurrection and rebellion.

We have New Orleans news to the 1st inst. The most interesting intelligence is that of a meeting to reorganize the Louisiana State government. A plan is to be prepared, and the people in every parish will be asked to send delegates to a State Convention. John Slidell's property has been seized by Gen. Banks for confiscation.

Gen. Rosecrans has ordered that all persons whose natural supporters are in the rebel service, and whose sympathies and connections are such that they cannot give assurance of their loyalty, will hold themselves in readiness to go south of our lines within ten days.

President Lincoln, when informed that Gen. Stoughton had been captured by the rebels at Fairfax, is reported to have said that he did not mind the loss of the Brigadier as much as he did the loss of the horses. "For," said he, "I can make a much better Brigadier in five minutes, but the horses cost a hundred and twenty-five dollars apiece."

There is one thing which the military authorities here have not yet taken in hand, but which cannot be allowed to go on much longer with impunity. I mean the circulation in this Department of that disgusting and demoralizing sheet whose name forms the caption of this paragraph. If Gen. Banks can prohibit the introduction of torpedoes here to blow up the houses of individuals, I imagine he must have the right to stop the circulation in New Orleans of such a publication as the New York *Caucasian*.—*New Orleans Con Times.*

Gen. Banks, in an order lately issued, after pronouncing Second Lieut. Edward S. Berry, One Hundred and Fifty sixth New York, "dishonorably discharged" from the United States service, for resigning on the pretence of ill health, inability to perform military duty, and being "opposed to the President's Emancipation proclamation," makes the following remarks:

"Hereafter, all officers who go out of their way to assign as a reason for desiring to quit the service of their country in the face of the enemy, their disapproval of an act of the Executive for which they are in no manner responsible, will be placed by their immediate commanders in close arrest, and brought to trial before a General Court-martial, upon charges preferred under the fifth, sixth and ninety-ninth Articles of War, for using contemptuous or disrespectful words against the President of the United States, for contempt or disrespect toward their commanding officer, and for conduct to the prejudice of good order and military discipline. The severest punishments awarded by the Courts in such cases will be rigidly enforced by the Commanding General.

By command of Major-Gen. BANKS.

Our latest news from Vicksburg is to the effect that everything is working well. It is thought that all the canals will be successful, and that the gunboats will soon run through the one opposite the city. One of the gunboats has already gone into the Yazoo Pass as far as Yazoo City, and no doubt is entertained of the feasibility of getting to the rear of Vicksburg, and thus cutting off rebel supplies and communications.

The Army and the Negroes.

EVERYWHERE THE AMERICAN GENERAL RECEIVES HIS MOST USEFUL AND RELIABLE INFORMATION FROM THE NEGRO, *who hails his coming as the harbinger of Freedom.*"—*Wm. H. Seward's Official Dispatch to Mr. Adams.*

FROM THE DEPARTMENT OF THE SOUTH.—*Hilton Head, S. C., March 3.*—The people of the North must not expect too much from this department. If it had received one-half the encouragement, or one-fourth the means of the Departments in the North, South Carolina and Georgia could have been in our possession, the leading railway line destroyed, and the whole negro population in arms against their masters or in a state of insurrection. This rebellion never will be crushed without the aid of the negro, and the negro never will be of any service to us without arms and a distinct understanding that he is to be treated at least as humanely within our lines as within those of the enemy. Upon visiting, however, the encampment of the 1st South Carolina Volunteers, yesterday, I was told that the negroes complain less of insults from their white comrades in arms than when they first put on the uniform of the national soldier. The old prejudice against them is gradually dying away. They have finally compelled the white soldiers to respect them. Thus far, they have failed in nothing they have undertaken. Already white regiments in this department are beginning to fear that Cols. Higginson and Montgomery may yet, upon some grand review, carry off the banner for having the most serviceable and best-drilled troops. I can select many regiments in the Army of the Potomac, if I cannot in this Department, who will not appear as well upon dress parade, after two years' service, as the 1st South Carolina Volunteers. In this statement I challenge contradiction. No one can visit their camp and see them go through the drill without having all sceptical doubts with regard to whether the negro can become a soldier or not driven from his mind. They are already soldiers. The uniform, the bright musket, and the fife and drum have transformed the servile, cringing slaves to proud and soldierly men. Could the 1st South Carolina Regiment be protected from the brickbats and missiles of the Wood party in New York, and march up Broadway, no further argument would be required by sensible men to convince them that the negro can be of immense service in crushing this rebellion. It should be remembered, also, that the negroes upon these islands are the most unenlightened and servile, if not actually barbarous, in the country. The moment we have gained a footing upon the main land we shall come in contact with a superior class of blacks, who will, I have not the least doubt, make at least as good soldiers as any in the army, whatever their color, if they do not far surpass them in bold and brave deeds. Col. Montgomery said to me yesterday that if these island slaves, who do not speak the English language, but an unintelligible jargon, who have never been upon the mainland and know nothing of the existence of anything beyond Sea Island cotton and oysters, who, if possible, are more ignorant than the native African, can be made soldiers of in less than four months, what may we not expect to make of the Spanish mulattoes of Florida, and the negroes from the cities of Charleston, Savannah and Mobile? Arm the negroes and they will suppress this rebellion, conquer the territory now covered by the Gulf States, and then hold it for this and the next generation without the aid of the white man.—*Tribune.*

An officer of the Massachusetts cavalry stationed at Beaufort, S. C., speaks as follows in a private letter of the negro soldiers who have been organized in the Department of the South:

"I consider the enlistment of negroes as soldiers a complete success. I have had a good chance to judge, having taken great interest in watching their progress from the time of the first enlistment at Hilton Head. During the last week I have visited their camps three or four times and witnessed their drill, and will state that, as far as I am capable of judging of infantry tactics, they display as great efficiency in drill as any of the white regiments on the island. They are quick, active, and possess great power of endurance, are easily disciplined, and well satisfied with their condition."

ROBERT SMALL, the negro pilot, who brought the gunboat Planter out of Charleston harbor, and delivered her into our possession, is now a resident and engaged in business in this city. Partly to gratify my curiosity to see this colored hero, and also to hear his views with regard to negro soldiers and the President's proclamation of freedom, I called upon him this morning. Much to my surprise, I found him a young man, not yet thirty—not a pure African, but black enough not to be much indebted to his Anglo-Saxon blood for his sagacity and shrewdness. Without having any decided military tastes, he expressed a desire to join the army, either in the ranks or as an officer, the moment we obtained possession of any portion of the mainland in South Carolina. Until then he thinks negro soldiers can be of little service. White soldiers as yet are too much prejudiced against them on account of their color to fight by their side, but the moment we commence moving a column into the interior of the State, black soldiers can act upon a separate field, can move in independent columns, and can assure those who desire to join their ranks that they will not be pelted with stones and beaten with clubs, and compelled to endure insult upon insult for the sake of the cause they have espoused. He has not the least doubt that the negroes, by thousands and tens of thousands, will flock to our lines the moment we have taken Charleston and penetrated the interior a few miles. Charleston, he thinks, cannot escape total destruction in the approaching conflict. The firemen are all negroes, are all members of a secret organization, and are all pledged to strike for their freedom the moment the first good opportunity arrives. He himself desires to be among the first to enter Charleston, and has asked permission to accompany the land forces of the expedition. He feels assured that in less than ten days he can have 10,000 blacks fully armed, who will be of more service to us in this particular State at this particular moment than an equal number of white soldiers. One cannot hear this brave and intelligent negro give his opinions without being satisfied that he himself believes he can accomplish all he professes to be able to perform.

The treatment some of the negroes have received from a portion of Gen. Foster's command has to some extent cowed the blacks in this immediate neighborhood, and rather dampened their ardor for entering the army; and who could expect otherwise? These negroes will fight if they are treated like men; if treated like brutes they may still fight, but not for us but against us. The question for us all to settle is simply this, Shall they fight for us or for the enemy? Robert Small says 6,000 blacks are behind the batteries at Savannah and 10,000 in and around the forts at Charleston. These black rebel soldiers will all be with us if we encourage them—discourage them in their efforts to obtain their freedom and they will continue to be a source of strength to the enemy; will fight us to the last, and the civilized world will say they were right.—*Tribune.*

Key West, Wednesday, Feb. 18, 1863.—The events of the last two weeks have followed each other with such rapidity that full scope for analyzation and reflection has barely been enjoyed in the intervals. Yet, if the signs of the times are not altogether deceptive, there is a gradual and frank giving away of all the elements of opposition to the governmental policy among all loyal citizens. The sacrifice that some of our citizens are called upon to make to the Emancipation proclamation will, in all cases, where readily acquiesced in, be a sure and unmistakable test of their devotion to the cause of our country, and their willingness to contribute and yield all that may be necessary for final and complete success. Compensation should, and may come in some, and, perhaps, this expectation has some influence; but in most cases there is a cheerful and devoted acquiescence and indifference as to all pecuniary considerations.

First, we had the proclamation, then, five days afterward, a change in the military command of the island, returning the Nineteenth Regiment of New York Volunteers, under Col. Joseph T. Morgan, which is by all accepted as an emphatic declaration of carrying out and fully sustaining here in this command the principles and objects of that proclamation. Next, we have the arrival of Col. Montgomery, of Kansas fame, who at once entered upon the object of his visit, in enlisting as soldiers for the United States army such colored men as offered their services. This is the greatest revolution in our social and domestic institutions yet. The work has proceeded with perfect order and decorum, and about 100 men are enrolled out of the small number on the island. These enlisted men, by many circumstances, exhibit a self-sacrificing devotion and loyalty that is worthy of all praise.—*Times.*

FROM THE DEPARTMENT OF THE MISSISSIPPI.—*Lake Providence, La. Feb. 26.*—As we rode away from the river, we met every few minutes little groups of negroes who had escaped from their masters on the other side of "Bayou Macon." We stopped to talk to many of these groups. They usually comprised one or two families—men, women and children—who had escaped together. Many of them told us of frightful hardships that they had endured in their endeavors to escape. Two families told us that they had waded across the swamp, six miles in width, which lies on this side of "Bayou Macon," and during the two days and one night which they had passed in the swamp, they had the greater portion of the time been up to their waists in mud and water, and during that time had had nothing to eat. They were carrying their children mounted on their shoulders, and in this position had carried them through the whole of those fearful two days and nights. The black faces of the little creatures looked ashy and haggard from long fasting and sleeplessness, and more than one of them looked as though death had set his seal upon its pinched little features. Yet, under all this suffering, the adults were cheerful. They were clad in rags, were half starved, had been half drowned in mud and water, were suffering from the fatigue of carrying their children on their shoulders, and yet their faces were radiant with joy. They had voluntarily braved the danger of being detected and shot, willingly encountered the horrors of the swamp for the one great boon of freedom. They had gained it and were happy. It seemed to me that no man who had the least spark of human kindness in his composition, or whatever his prejudices might have been, could have looked upon their patient, trustful and joyful faces without compassion. Group after group we met wending their way to the army at Lake Providence, until in our ride of five miles I estimated that we had met over two hundred. We asked some of the men if they were willing to fight for the government, if they were armed, and to die, if need be, in the cause. To such a question the most of them answered in that quiet, but determined manner which, though but few words are spoken, seems but the cover to a stern and deadly resolution. One answered, "Does you link, massa, dat we would be afraid to fight after darin' to go into dat swamp?" We thought not. We were told of one negro whom the soldiers call "Union Jim," who, on a recent scouting expedition, came across three rebels in the swamp. He called to them to surrender. They answered by firing upon him, but fortunately without hurting him. He returned the fire, killing one of them. He then called upon them a second time to surrender, which they considered it discreet to do. They laid down their guns, of which 'Jim' took possession, and marched their owners into camp as his prisoners.

The negroes tell us that the rebel inhabitants of Lake Providence and vicinity who have moved back to the other side of "Bayou Macon," have built themselves log houses, and made quite a settlement. On this side of "Bayou Macon," a cypress swamp six miles in width extends for fifty miles up and down the Bayou. Behind this swamp, impassable to any one but to the negroes incited by their desire for freedom, the rebels feel safe, for the present at least. The negroes say, also, that there are five hundred rebel troops there, and three or four times that many negroes. The utmost vigilance on the part of the rebel troops is necessary to keep the negroes from rising in insurrection, or from running away. If two negroes are seen talking to each other, they are immediately ordered to separate. If one is detected in a second offense of the kind, he is immediately shot without mercy. They are as strictly guarded as felons in the hulks, and are really more cause of anxiety to the rebel garrison of five hundred than our whole army at Lake Providence. When the idea of arming and organizing them as soldiers was first suggested, I doubted if they possessed sufficient intelligence and pride to make good soldiers, and doubted if they had the moral courage to fight. I have now been with the various armies of the Southwest nearly a year. I have had good opportunities for observation, and have endeavored to form an opinion of the average intelligence of the slave population, unprejudiced by the color of their skins, and I think that no man, whose perception is not obscured by prejudice, could fail to arrive at the conclusion that at least two-thirds of the men slaves would make brave and effective soldiers.—*Times.*

Cairo, Feb. 27.—It is understood that a colored regiment is organizing at Memphis. From all that I hear, I do not learn that the soldiers are making objections, nor that the people anywhere will much oppose the measure. The public mind seems to come to the conclusion that the Conscript law is framed for the purpose of having them choose whether they themselves shall be forced into the army, or whether their places shall be occupied by the blacks. For this reason they say very little, and Copperheads are extremely guarded on the subject. A state of feeling is very noticeable among the peace men, and this is characterized by timidity and uncertainty. They evidently fear that the Administration will follow the example of the rebel government, and drive everything before it. They know it has the power—they are expecting it will be exercised; and my opinion is that rather than have this result, they will make very little objection to negro regiments.

The sentiment of the soldiers is illustrated by the following incident: On Monday I heard a finely-dressed gentleman making some general remarks about negroes being in the State, which showed him to be a Copperhead, when a private soldier boldly came up to him and called him a traitor, told him that he thought much more of negroes than he did of him; that he and all such men ought to be hung, and he would not hesitate to help to do it. This was at a railroad station, in a large crowd. The fine gentleman at once became quiet.—*Tribune.*

Before Vicksburg, Feb. 18.—Contrabands are constantly coming within our lines. They come destitute of everything—escaping for their lives—willing to work, or to fight. Many intelligent officers are of the opinion that if authority were given to organize negro regiments, a negro brigade could be organized in less than thirty days. All they ask is clothing, arms and ammunition, and permission to fight. They are familiar with the country—know its resources, and are anxious to redeem their families from the reign of terror which prevails in that section. Nor are instances of courage wanting among the blacks. When Col. Ellet was preparing to run the blockade with the Queen of the West, a number of his crew declined going. A number of contrabands offered their services, a few of them were accepted, and did credit to themselves and their brave commander on that important occasion. A few days ago, a body of our cavalry was assailed by a force of rebel cavalry; our forces charged upon them, driving them from their ambuscade across a stream near by, which they reached in time to force them to surrender. A contraband who had accompanied the expedition, and who was provided with a gun, went forward when the charge was made, and diverging from the main body, followed two confederates a considerable distance, and succeeded in killing one and bringing the other into camp a prisoner. It is becoming more and more apparent that, from the hue and cry raised by rebels and their sympathizers against using contrabands in the army, that they regard them as an important instrument in our hands for the putting down of this rebellion. It is well known here that the Confederates—the "chivalry of the South"—have them in their ranks, and fight side by side with them, for they dare not trust them in separate brigades.—*Ib.*

DESERTERS GETTING THEIR DESERTS.—*Norfolk, Va., Feb. 23.*—Some two or three weeks ago three privates of the 99th New York Volunteers, who were upon picket duty, resolved to desert to the enemy, and made their arrangements accordingly. Now, it should be understood that the "poor white trash" of North Carolina come to market to Norfolk in what is called "Gates County Buggies." These equipages are two wheeled carts, made entirely of wood, and drawn by one-eyed horses. These are not Cyclopean steeds, for their single eye is not placed in the middle of their foreheads, but is generally found upon the "off side." Disposing of the chickens, shoats and sweet potatoes, which form the cargo of these carts, their owners purchase with the proceeds a little coffee, sugar, and a bag of salt, and start homeward. Our three valiant men of the 99th stopped six of these carts, as they passed the picket stations where they were placed, and abstracted from each a bag of salt. Upon the seventh buggy coming up, they "arbitrarily arrested" its progress, and confiscated the entire arrangement, cart, cargo, one-eyed steed, and all. Loading their six bags of salt upon the vehicle, they started for the enemy's lines, rejoicing in the hope of disposing of their salt for its weight in gold at Richmond, and in no longer being obliged to "fight for the nagurs." Nothing more was heard of them until yesterday, when a captured and paroled sutler arrived here from Richmond, with news of the fugitives. Upon reaching the rebel lines the salt of the would-be speculators was taken for army use, and themselves forwarded to Richmond. Arriving there, they were sent to jail, and kept in close confinement for a week, at the end of which time they were put into the trenches and made to work alongside of the negroes in fortifying Richmond. The sutler saw them thus engaged the day he left the rebel Capital. No doubt they were better pleased in thus working to perpetuate slavery, which degrades mankind, than they were while fighting for that freedom which elevates and refines.

March 1.—A very important movement for the contrabands in this Department has just commenced. By order of Major Gen. Dix, Dr. Brown has assumed charge of the fugitive blacks now supported by the government at Craney Island, and proposes to make them self sustaining by employing them upon certain rebel property in this vicinity. About six hundred acres of land, belonging to persons now in arms against the government, have been taken possession of, and the negroes will be engaged in raising garden truck for this market, and for the use of government vessels and officials at this station. The plan is an excellent one in conception, and Dr. Brown is sanguine that it will work well in practice. The negroes about here are neither idle nor dissolute. They choose work, and hard work too, in preference to loitering about. They have been employed in various departments in this city, upon the streets, at wood-cutting, coaling vessels, and other callings, and have been invariably found faithful and industrious. The efforts of Dr. Brown in favor of an oppressed and down-trodden people cannot but prove successful if properly encouraged by the government and our local military authorities. There can be no one, having a spark of patriotism in his breast, who will not say God-speed to the noble enterprise of Dr. Brown.—*Tribune.*

FROM THE DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF.—*New Orleans, Feb. 26.*—I am sorry to say that the more I look into and hear of this everlasting negro question, the deeper and deeper it seems to get into inextricable confusion, owing to the amiable desire on the part of our rulers to please all parties, who are entertaining the most incompatible desires. A man may just as well attempt the grotesque operation of laughing with one side of his face and crying with the other, as to carry out the spirit of the President's proclamation and yet maintain the claims of slave-owners, as they construe them, in a State like Louisiana, now under purely military rule. *Just look at it for a moment. The negroes are free* because of our occupation of this place, and yet they are *not* free, because it has returned representatives. They are to be made to work, and yet the master cannot make them, without the aid of Union bayonets. The negroes are slaves, and yet it is *optional* whether they go back to their masters or not. The latter won't hear of such a thing as free labor. A negro once enrolled in the United States army is entirely beyond the reach of his former master, and yet if the negro *wishes* to return to his owner, Gen. Banks will permit him to do so. In short, the whole thing is a jumble of contradictions, reminding one very much of poor Gobbo's perplexity between the Devil and Conscience—when the former is tempting the clown's legs to run away from his master, Shylock, and Conscience is as persistently urging them to stay. But, leaving the rights of both planter and negro out of the question, let us glance at this idea of returning colored soldiers to their masters, from a purely *military* point of view. I confess I cannot understand how such a principle could work, and a civilian may well be puzzled, when I find all military men with whom I have conversed equally unable to give a solution.—*Times.*

GEN. PRENTISS AND THE NEGRO HUNTERS.—Gen. Prentiss, who has recently assumed command at Helena, Ark., apparently entertains but a poor opinion of the race of negro-hunters. A correspondent writes:

"Frequently citizens come to him for permission to take their negroes home, etc. The General looks at the applicant, and says: 'Look here, I'm come here to take charge of this district, and am kept pretty busy attending to my duties. You go home and tell all your neighbors that I will put every man in jail who comes here to bore me on this nigger question; they know better than to come here, taking up my time with that matter, and I won't put up with it.'"

PURGE OUT THE MORBID HUMORS OF THE BLOOD, by a dose or two of AYER'S PILLS, and you will have clearer heads as well as bodies.

Summary.

DEATH OF A GRANDDAUGHTER OF BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.—Mrs. Deborah Duane died lately in Philadelphia, at the advanced age of eighty-one years. She was the granddaughter of Dr. Franklin, and was, for forty-three years, the eldest of his living descendants.

A SINGULAR QUALIFICATION.—The Southern *Confederacy* (Atlanta, Ga.) of February 3d contains the following notice, which, of course, all dealers in human flesh plainly understand:

"NEGRO BOY FOR SALE.—Twenty years old, a No. 1 cook and hotel waiter, sound and in *perfect heart*. He can be seen for three days at R. M. Clarke & Co.'s sale yard."

Negrophobia in a malignant form has broken out in the New Jersey Legislature. Originally assuming the character of opposition to the immigration into the State of people of color, it has culminated, in the House of Assembly, in an actual enactment excluding from the schools of the Capital all colored children, and it is not impossible that the same prohibition may be applied to the schools of other parts of the State. Thomas Dunn English, of Bergen County, is the leader in this crusade against the blacks.

The organ of Jeff. Davis in this city thanks God that the children of colored parents are hereafter to be excluded from the public schools of Chicago. It is refreshing that the treasonable thing can thank God for anything, though we should judge, from the sable hue of its politics, that if all children, white or black, were pushed into the street and the school-houses shut up, it would thank God more fervently than ever before.—*Chicago Tribune.*

DEPRECIATION OF SLAVE PROPERTY.—The appraisers of the slave property of the late Charles Carroll, one of the largest slave-owners in Maryland, have made their return to the Orphans' Court, assessing the value of 130 slaves at an average of only $5 each. This they say was the highest rate they could name, after consulting with numerous slave-owners and dealers. One slave-dealer told the appraisers he would not give $500 for the whole lot. This is considered a striking illustration of the depreciation of slave property by the rebellion, and will have a powerful influence in the State. Mr. Charles Carroll was a grandson of Charles Carroll of Carrollton.

PROFITS OF NEGRO LABOR.—The Copperheads have wasted much breath in circulating the falsehood that the freed slaves employed by the government at Port Royal are worthless and a real expense to the country—that white men are taxed to support lazy niggers, etc. Official information having been called for by Congress, the Secretary of the Treasury replies that there has been expended for agricultural implements, [illegible]; for the purchase of the schooner Flora, $31,350; for white labor, $92,749; for colored labor, $34,527. Total expenses, $225,705. From this expenditure has been realized $726,981. Deducting the above expenses, there remains on hand from this fund $501,279. The Secretary says that no expenditure whatever has been made from the Treasury on account of the cultivation of the plantations or the collection of cotton, or the educational or benevolent care of the laborers. The salaries of the Government were paid for by the use of the Flora. More than half a million of dollars was saved by these operations, and is in the hands of the Assistant Treasurer at New York.

WONDERFUL ESCAPE OF A NEGRO WOMAN.—A Cairo (Ill.) letter giving an account of the burning of the gunboat Glide at that point, some days since, narrates this thrilling incident:

"After the Glide was towed into the stream her ammunition commenced exploding, and the tugs had to leave her, when she floated down the Ohio, her bomb-shells bursting, cannon going off, and dense splintering over the wood work, presenting a sad but terribly sublime spectacle, witnessed by hundreds of citizens from the levee. When it was too dangerous for the boats to go along side, it was discovered that a colored woman had remained on board. Three persons had been taken off already, but no one dared go to succor a poor contraband, and she set up the most horrifying screeching and screaming, frightened by every explosion and the increase of danger. When nearly opposite the fort the Glide was blown upon the Kentucky shore. Soon after the magazine exploded, all but the hull being burned and sunk. The colored woman was still hanging to the wheel at the stern. It was supposed she must have been lost. Just before noon, however, a tug signalled from the Kentucky shore that the same woman was discovered alive about half a mile above the point where she had disappeared. Her only injuries were the straining of her lungs, and frost-bitten feet. The fire was never built that could harm that contraband. Her escape was most miraculous."

THE NEGRO HOUNDS LOSE THEIR PREY.—*Des Moines, Iowa, Feb. 2, 1863.*—Judge Gray, of the District Court, to-day read his decision in the *habeas corpus* case of the negro Archie P. Webb. The court-house was filled by an anxious audience, and the reading of the decision was listened to with breathless attention. The Judge held that under the Constitution of the United States, a free negro is entitled to the rights of citizenship; that Archie P. Webb is a free negro, and as such entered the State of Iowa; that the act of 1851, under which he had been arrested and imprisoned, was in flagrant violation of the old Constitution then in force, and the new, which is now the fundamental law of the State, and overrides the plainest principles of the common law. He held the act to be null and void, and his decision, therefore, was that Archie had been unconstitutionally arrested and imprisoned, and must be immediately set at liberty.

The opinion had been prepared with care, and will be published in full. Thus has ended a wicked scheme of a gang of semi-traitors to inaugurate a general system of persecution against the free negroes in this State, and to that extent embarrass the execution of the President's Emancipation proclamation in the Mississippi Valley.—*Chicago Tribune.*

A HEROINE.—A naval command should be bestowed on the heroine of this achievement. Among the American vessels captured by the pirate Retribution was the American brigantine J. P. Ellicott of Bucksport, Maine, A. Devereux, Master. Her officers and crew were taken on board the pirate and placed in irons. A crew was put on board the brig, consisting of Gilbert Hay, Prizemaster, recently from Fort Lafayette; and John Gilbert, Mate; and five seamen. The Captain and Mate of the J. P. Ellicott were accompanied by their wives. The wife of the mate was left on board the brig. This woman had cause to fear bad usage at the hands of the prize-master and his mate, and managed to get them intoxicated, when she proposed to the seamen, who were mostly if not all colored people from St. Thomas, to make them prisoners and capture the vessel. She took iron handcuffs from her trunk and put the pirates in irons, and took possession of the vessel. She had studied navigation on the voyage with her husband, and assumed command, sailed for St. Thomas, till she spoke a French vessel, which gave her the right course. She made Tortola, whence she was piloted by colored people to St. Thomas, where she arrived on the fifth ult., and placed the brig in the hands of the U. S. Consul, who put the master, mate and five seamen on board the U. S. steamer Alabama.—*Tribune.*

DIED.

EATON.—In Henniker, N. H., Alice, only daughter and child of Peter and Eliza Ann Eaton, aged just fourteen years. And thus is another home made desolate.

But up in heaven a new and beautiful star is set, to shine upon, and to beckon and guide thitherward the bereaved and sorrowing parents; and to be also, if so their faith will have it, their joy and rejoicing, evermore. F. R.

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THE LIFE OF CAPTAIN JOHN BROWN.—The Life and Letters of Captain John Brown, who was executed at Charlestown, Virginia, Dec. 2, 1859, for an Armed Attack upon American Slavery; with Notices of some of his Confederates. [And a fine photograph likeness.] Edited by RICHARD D. WEBB. London: Smith, Elder & Co. 1861.

A small fresh supply of this interesting volume wherein the character and deeds of John Brown are set forth with great clearness and justice, has been received, and is now for sale at the Anti Slavery Office, Boston, and at this office, 48 Beekman street, New York. *Price*, One Dollar. It will be sent by mail, postage prepaid, to any person ordering it and sending one dollar to SAMUEL MAY, Jr., No. 221 Washington street, Boston.

Miscellaneous Department.

FOR THE ANTI SLAVERY STANDARD.

THE MODERN KNIGHT.

BY UNA.

"Away with your old legends gray,
Your mailed knights, so brave and gay,
Peace to their bones—they've had their day."

Slowly I raised to his my eyes,
And said, in grief, and sad surprise,
"These lays to life are all my ties;

"For all my life I thirst to read
Of the old knightly heart and deed
That gave the Past its golden meed."

"But there are knights to-day more grand
Than ever rode 'gainst paynim band,
Or gallop'd through your storied land.

"Ere many useless days are fled,
I, too, shall seek my spurs," he said,
"And follow where my knight has led.

"For though like rain should honors pour,
I yet should ever count it more
That I e'er his brave standard bore."

I looked up to his eyes so bright
He needed but the lance and corslet light
To seem an ancient Saxon knight.

"Now look!" he cried, "can all your lore,
O'er which from morn till night you pore,
Give you of knightly bearing more?"

I answered to his question proud—
I looked and saw a surging crowd—
But heard no cheering long or loud.

Though by the hardest cheeks in flame,
I learned whence this great silence came;
The calm before they called his name;

Before they felt of words the lack;
Before the deer paused on his track,
While thousand echoes shouted back:

"Fremont! the nation's chosen one!
Fremont! Freedom's favorite son!
Fremont! who every heart has won!

"Fremont! whose pure and matchless fame,
Fremont! whose magic sounding name
Great Freedom's scroll shall ever claim!

"Fremont! whose eyes, so deep and clear,
Ne'er gave a smile to prince or peer,
Denied to poorest peasant here—

"Fremont! high priest of Freedom's shrine!
While lore shall live, and stars shall shine,
Oh! count our hearts and hands as thine!"

And then their hearts, of love the font,
Feeling of worthy words the want,
Could only cry: "*Fremont*, FREMONT!"

COPPERHEADISM.

Mr. Clement Vallandigham, member of Congress from Ohio, made a speech lately, in which he avowed himself a "copperhead." Certain editors nearer home have likewise rejoiced in the title. It becomes interesting to inquire what it means, and how it came to be applied to a class of politicians.

A "copperhead," according to the *American Cyclopædia*, is "A venomous serpent—the head is thick—the neck contracted, and its scales smooth; there are no rattles, the tail being short—near the flanks are rounded dark blotches—it prefers dark and moist places. It gives no warning of its proximity—feeds on mice, small birds, etc., and seldom attacks man—it is slow and clumsy in its motions, and a very slight blow suffices to kill it. It is also called 'chunk-head,' and 'deaf-adder.'"

It cannot be denied that the analogy between this loathsome creature and the mean, sneaking politicians who are now distracting the Northern mind with cries of peace is quite striking. Like the copperhead, the peace party are "venomous" in their attacks on the nation; like it, their "head" is undoubtedly "thick"; like it, their "neck" and reach are "contracted." Their "scales," too, are "smooth"; and they have no rattles to warn the honest traveller of their insidious approach. Like the copperhead, their character is stained by "dark blotches"; and like it, they "prefer dark places" to the light of day. Like that sneaking reptile, their prey is "small, feeble creatures"; and they "seldom venture to attack a man." If we add that our political copperheads, like their reptile type, are so "slow in their motions" that they deserve the additional cognomen of "chunk-heads" and "deaf-adders," and that "a very slight blow" makes an end of them, we shall have made the analogy complete. It is creditable to the discernment of our Western fellow-citizens that they so quickly realized the resemblance between the copperhead snake and the peace politician, and baptized them by one common appellation.

We shall not waste time in arguing with the copperheads. Men who are capable of justifying the rebels and espousing their cause when the blood of some member of almost every Northern family reddens Southern soil, and the bones of Northern soldiers are worn as ornaments by Southern women, are not likely to be convinced by argument, or to be pervious to anything short of a bayonet thrust.

But one suggestion we will make. If Mr. Vallandigham, or any of his fellow-copperheads, will visit any large camp of loyal troops, either in the East or in the West or in the South, and will, in the presence of the soldiers, express the sentiments they have uttered at Newark, New York and elsewhere; and if, without the protection of the Generals and Provost-Marshals, whom they so heartily abuse, they succeed, after delivering their speech, in making their escape alive, and without a coat of tar and feathers, we shall agree that copperheads may fairly be tolerated. Our soldiers are anxious to have the challenge accepted.—*Harper's Weekly.*

A CHRISTIAN AND PATRIOTIC LETTER.

[The following letter from the Junior Pastor of the Old South Church, Boston, and Chaplain of the Massachusetts 43d, was read at the Festival in Chambers Street Chapel, in that city, on the Anniversary of Washington's Birthday.]

CAMP ROGERS, NEAR NEWBERN,
February 13, 1863.

To my Friends of Chambers Street Chapel.

I was much pleased to receive a letter from Mr. Homer, a few days ago, informing me that you intend celebrating Washington's birthday, the 22d inst., and intimating that a communication from me might not be unacceptable on the occasion. The pleasure which I experienced on receiving that letter arose from the evidences it contained of your prosperity.

Having labored hard to start your enterprise, I might, perhaps, be pardoned for a little exultation over its remarkable success—over the commendations bestowed upon it by so many good men, the flattering interest which the people of Boston show at its festivals and anniversaries, and the statistics of its Sabbath-School and Evening Free Schools. But rising above all feelings of this sort, I trust that I rejoice in the prosperity of your chapel chiefly on account of the great good it is accomplishing in our city. Not to any man or men, but to Christ only, be all the praise of its blessed charities, that it is pouring the light of divine knowledge into so many minds, that it stands by the pathway of wickedness, admonishing them of sin, and pointing to the sinner's Friend; that it sheds the light of sympathy around lonely homes, and guides and steadies the unpracticed feet of the young in their first feeble efforts after virtuous and holy living. God bless Chambers Street Chapel—the teachers and the taught—those who labor and all who eat the fruit of such labors. May it long stand a testimony that the funds of the Old South Society have been wisely, nobly and disinterestedly expended; and may its friends never forget their indebtedness to the Rev. Mr. Barnard of the Warren Street Chapel, whose excellent institution first suggested the idea of a similar institution in the west part of the city.

In this region there are no Chambers Street Chapels. We see the large plantation house, with its low slave huts in the rear; we see now and then what was dignified with the name of "Seminary"—a dreary wooden building, often unpainted, more like an unfinished barn than a house, where vain young masters and misses, the children of the rich, were taught to believe that they knew something of Latin and French; but a school-house, tasteful and commodious, for the children of the poor, and adapted to the purposes of instruction, I have not yet seen since landing in North Carolina.

The same indifference as to architectural propriety, and utter disregard of the humble and laboring classes, was noticeable in the houses of religious worship. One cannot travel far in any direction without having the real causes of this wicked rebellion made palpable and visible. No general intelligence, but everywhere ignorance among the masses. The sanctions of religion, and the admonitions of conscience not brought to bear on every duty and relation of life, with supreme authority; all the knowledge and power lodged in the hands of a few pampered and conceited persons—politicians for the most part—trained all their lives amid the intrigues and unscrupulous ambitions of political parties. Knowing these facts, which everywhere meet one in the South, who can be surprised that our beloved country, based on the great doctrine of the equality of men before the law, has now to endure the parricidal blows of the slaveholder.

The vital question now to be considered, and which will especially become you at the birthday festival of the Father of his Country, is whether the monstrous rebellion now threatening our liberties shall succeed. None can be more hopeful than myself that the enemies of our country will yet be overthrown utterly; but that hope is based on my faith in the patriotism of the North. Are you beginning, my friends, to make preparation for sending another army of half a million into the field? I believe they will be needed; and rather than fail in this war they should be forthcoming twice told.

Chambers Street Chapel has already done well; her sons are in nearly every regiment that has left Boston during the last year. Can she furnish as many more? Is there spirit equal to any exigency of the nation, throughout our city and throughout New England? Shall the blood and treasure already offered be a useless waste, or shall efforts yet to be put forth render them the seed corn of new and more glorious liberties? I love my home and parish, and would weep tears of joy to be back in them to-day; but I feel and trust that every relative, friend and parishioner of mine will also feel, that the place for him to be in is the place which permits him to do most toward crushing down this great Southern wickedness, and purifying the entire nation from its deep-seated sins, that so he may help prepare the way for that reign of righteousness which is to fill the earth.

Very affectionately, your friend and pastor,
J. M. MANNING.

POLITICAL REFORM IN ENGLAND.

[Extract of a Speech, by Mr. P. A. Taylor, M.P., lately delivered at a meeting of his constituents.]

There is, to use a phrase very common now, among foreign writers of any rule—there is a *solidarité* among questions of reform that harmonizes questions stirring abroad and at home, whether foreign or domestic, economic or political. It is the good fate of those who strive in the cause of human progress and elevation to find that the stars in their courses, so to speak, fight for them. A faction or a party may lose an opportunity and be overwhelmed, if they have not seized it at a particular moment, but the cause of truth and justice marches on even though the delays and obstacles which it meets at the moment hardly seem to tend to that direction. When, therefore, we desire the suffrage for the people of this country, it is not as an end in itself, but it is as a means to an end, and we may see like means towards like ends in some of the reforms which have been going on in other parts of the world. If Italy gains its liberty there is a gain for the liberty of Englishmen; if the chains are struck off the blacks in America there is a gain for English liberty (cheers). Nor is it merely in this respect that indirectly a march of events has taken place. If I were asked, "What has been done upon the reform platform?" "Who have been your lecturers?" "Where is your propaganda?" I would say we have had a lecturer, and the most eloquent one ever known. His name is Cotton Famine—his pulpit has been Lancashire, and his audience is the civilized world (hear, hear, and cheers). The course pursued by the operatives of Lancashire in their heavy distress has manifested more strongly than anything I know of their fitness for political freedom and the rights of self-government (cheers). They have shown a power of self-government far above that which would be demanded for the election of a member of Parliament. They have shown a condition of things which in my mind justifies the views of those philosophers who think that the world's progress has taken a newer and higher plane of action than was ever known before in the history of the world. We have only known before the rise, the culmination and the fall of empires. The world has never seen before such a picture as Lancashire has presented for the last few months, nor is it old with us. It could not have taken place twenty-five or thirty years ago. Instead of the patience, the forbearance and the manly fortitude which have been displayed, there would have been insurrection, mill-burnings and disturbances. Instead of sending down loaves and blankets, and benefactions to them, we should have been sending troops of artillery and ammunition. They would have been cut down, and not supported. They have received in a spirit as far from that of a pauper as from that of a revolutionist the aid which has been given to them. I remember when a late discussion upon reform took place, that a celebrated novelist and writer made one of the most telling speeches against the question. He denounced the attempt, as fraught with danger and ruin, to give the political power of the country into the hands of those who might be swayed by poverty and passion. I wonder whether Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton has felt any pang of conscience when he reflected upon the words and looked at the bearing of the men of Lancashire during this crisis? (Cheers.) Of poverty and destitution God knows there has been plenty—of passion none, unless the patience and endurance of the people have been sublimated into the elevation of passion (cheers). I trust to God Sir Bulwer Lytton acknowledge openly in the face of day that he labored under an error, and that in the service of faction he uttered a libel upon one of the best classes in the kingdom (cheers).

NEW ORLEANS AS IT WAS, AND AS IT IS.

[Rev. Howard Osgood recently delivered in this city a lecture on "New Orleans as it was, and as it is," from the report of which in *The Times* we copy as follows:]

The speaker poetically described the balmy atmosphere of New Orleans, the tropical fruits and flowers, the bustle of the Winter season, the magnificent hotels, the periodical visits of the planters, the "two thousand bale widows," and "fifty hogshead young ladies," the extravagant prices of the shopmen, the crowds of steamers laden with the produce of the West, and the ships loading for the East, and with this busy picture contrasted the deserted levees of to-day. Before the rebellion there were few poor—and the poorest were owned by the richest. New Orleans had, in fact, the wealth of fourteen States pouring into her lap. The fearful scenes of the slave marts were impressively described, and with the former scenes of revelry mingling with misery, were contrasted the present desertion of the great slave mart—the St. Louis Hotel. The only man who whistles as he passes it is the black man, who sings "John Brown" as he passes gaily to his well paid labor. What a change in two years! Here are the portraits of Charles Sumner and Wendell Phillips in a bookseller's window. But two years since the mere utterance of an anti-slavery sentiment was death!

"The mills of the gods grind slowly,
But they grind exceedingly fine."

The speaker related a thrilling incident of the sale of the slave who reared and trained Flora Temple, who was remorselessly carried from Baltimore to New Orleans, without an opportunity to say good-bye to his wife and children. Even the mistress of that poor man, who was a large slaveholder, confessed that she could not but curse the system of slavery, so much was she impressed by the fearful wrong done to the unfortunate black. A wealthy banker of New Orleans, referring to a similar occurrence, said that a crash would come some day. The crash has come. The grass that they predicted would grow in New York, had grown in New Orleans. As the ice that is dislodged from the frozen regions finds its way to the Gulf, so he thought we would, when clear of the snags and shoals, find our way to the Gulf. Now New Orleans, which had never before known poor, had its free market and its throngs of the poverty-stricken. The speaker pictured the condition of New Orleans before its capture by the Union forces; the scarcity of cotton goods, in spite of the plentifulness of the raw material. Such was the public sentiment, that a physician who had expressed simply the opinion that possibly the place might be taken, was waited upon immediately by a Vigilance Committee, and instructed that he "must be more guarded, and that if he used such expressions again, he would be sent out of the city, or"—the physician understood the "or," and immediately subscribed $500 (laughter). The memorable events of the capture of the city, and the noble exploits of Commodore Farragut and the Varuna, during the terrible contest at the forts, were fully described, and a lively picture drawn of the surprise of the inhabitants of the Crescent City, on the reception of the news that the Federal vessels had passed the forts; the devastation of property on the levees, the attempt to burn the city, and the Providential shower which prevented it; the hanging of a physician for simply telling a Federal officer where to find the British Consulate; the advent of Gen. Butler with his troops, and the taking possession of the Custom House. As to Gen. Butler's rule in New Orleans, he said it was more lenient, humane, gentle and firm at the same time, than the government of any conquered city ever held by England or France. As a citizen of New Orleans, the speaker warmly indorsed the results attained by Gen. Butler in that city, especially the inexorable administration of the laws. Six men, who went as delegates to the Charleston Convention, when on their return, said among themselves, "If we ever return South, it will be with soldiers at our backs." They did go back, and not one of them had less than a brigade (applause). Among them were Shepley and Butler, and others like them. Shepley said that if he was killed in New Orleans, he would cause his Chief of Police to level a square acre around the spot, and have a monument erected to him in the centre of it (laughter), and Butler made them look at Wendell Phillips's portrait, and they did not dare to grin either (applause). Mr. Osgood related a number of incidents of the vigorous administration of Butler, defended the famous woman order, and commended the improvement of the city in cleanliness, in the care of the poor, in the administration of justice, in respect for the flag, and in the punishment of the secessionists. While the speaker wished that Gen. Butler had not allowed any relative to come within his command, except as a soldier, he praised Gen. Butler's honesty, and said he believed that Butler's return to New Orleans would be hailed with joy by every Union man there. He would not detract from the merit of Gen. Banks, who, he thought, would prove even more unacceptable to the New Orleans secessionists than Butler—and would, indeed, prove himself an "iron man." Mr. Osgood rebuked, in scathing terms, the traitors of the North who sympathize with slavery and aid the rebellion, contrasting them with the noble Union men of the South. He read from *The Times's* correspondence an account of the great Union meeting in New Orleans, on the occasion of Gen. Hamilton's speech, indorsing the conclusion of the correspondent, that slavery is forever dead in Louisiana. He thought that if there were to be scenes of blood in the South, it would be by attempting to enslave men once set free. If an attempt was made to put Sambo back where he was before the war, Sambo would be the death of us (applause). He hoped our people would learn that Sambo must be let alone; that he must be left to take the course of the war, and we must all unite in one desire and one attempt to fight for the Union and the Constitution, and crush out a spirit that would otherwise crush us. He had no fears concerning the result of the struggle (applause).

A MORNING HYMN.

BY WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH.

Sing to the Lord! The shades of night
At his command have passed away,
And the dim morning's doubtful light
Hath brightened to the full orbed day.

Watched by that Eye which never sleeps,
Safe and in confidence we slept;
Who suns and stars in order keeps,
His servants faithfully hath kept.

No earthquake shock, no hungry flame,
No tempest, with destroying breath,
At midnight to our dwelling came,
To make our sleep the sleep of death.

Thy guardian angels, Lord! were near,
To smooth the pulse and soothe the breast;
Nor torturing pain, nor haunting fear
Broke the sweet quiet of our rest.

Now called to duty by the light,
Our morning thanks to thee we pay
For the kind ministry of night,
For the new glory of the day;

For life preserved, for strength renewed,
For the dear Love that guards us still;
But best we speak our gratitude
By will submissive to thy will.

—*Christian Inquirer.*

THE PIETY OF THE SLAVES.

[Hon. C. L. Woodworth of Amherst writes from Washington, N. C., an interesting letter to *The Express*, in which he gives a good account of the religious character of the negroes. He says:]

Physically and morally, I believe, the blacks are the best part of the South. They have been sinned against, but have preserved a conscience void of offense. One is surprised to find the large number who profess Christianity, and give evidence of its saving power. I have seen some of the most intelligent Christians—speaking of intelligence as the real essence of Christian experience—that I have ever seen. It has been to me a succession of wonders to witness the clearness with which they grasp the great doctrines of the atonement, and of justification by faith, and the simple trust which they repose in them. God has seen their sorrows and visited them with marvellous grace. And if God only has known the sorrows of these people, so only has He known their patience of hope. They assure me that this day has not come unawares—they had prayed, for long years, with groanings which cannot be uttered, and they believed it would come. While their masters fondly imagined that they were contented to be slaves, and had no thought of their natural rights, I find that they were holding days of fasting and prayer for their deliverance. One man tells me that more than two years since he attended such meetings in Raleigh, and knows that they were generally held throughout the country. They had to hold their meetings in the presence of one or more white men, and were obliged to introduce the subject as if on a sly, but this man said, "We understood what we wanted and so did God." There never was a more baseless dream than that the slaves were contented—not a day passed when they did not aspire after freedom, when they did not urge their suit at that bar from which the poor are never turned empty away. Contented were they, and secretly fasting and praying for freedom. And if we could read the subtle causes of events, perhaps we should see that the poor had brought down upon us God's last and most terrible scourge of nations. If we believe God hears prayer, is there anything in this to shock a Christian's faith? At any rate the rebels believed it, forbidding these meetings, and were free to say that the prayers of the "niggers" had brought on the war. I do not wonder that they trembled when they heard the poor crying to God.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN TO THE WORKINGMEN OF MANCHESTER.

From The Manchester Guardian, Feb 11.

The following letter and inclosure were received yesterday by the Mayor of Manchester (Abel Heywood, Esq.):

[COPY.]

LEGATION OF THE UNITED STATES,
LONDON, Feb. 9, 1863.

Sir: I have the honor to transmit to you by the hands of Mr. Moran, the Assistant Secretary of this Legation, a letter of the President of the United States, addressed to you as Chairman of the meeting of workingmen, held at Manchester on the 31st of December, and in acknowledgment of the address which I had the pleasure to forward from that meeting. I am, sir, your obedient servant,

CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS.

ABEL HEYWOOD, Esq., Chairman, etc., Manchester.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, Washington, Jan. 19, 1863.

To the Workingmen of Manchester.

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of the address and resolutions which you sent to me on the eve of the new year.

When I came on the 4th day of March, 1861 through a free and constitutional election to preside in the government of the United States, the country was found at the verge of civil war. Whatever might have been the cause, or whosesoever the fault, one duty, paramount to all others, was before me, namely, to maintain and preserve at once the Constitution and integrity of the Federal Republic. A conscientious purpose to perform this duty is the key to all the measures of administration which have been, and to all which will hereafter be pursued. Under our frame of government, and my official oath, I could not depart from this purpose if I would. It is not always in the power of governments to enlarge or restrict the scope of moral results, which follow the policies that they may deem it necessary, for the public safety, from time to time to adopt.

I have understood well that the duty of self-preservation rests solely with the American people. But I have at the same time been aware that favor or disfavor of foreign nations might have a material influence in enlarging and prolonging the struggle with disloyal men in which the country is engaged. A fair examination of history has seemed to authorize a belief that the past action and influences of the United States were generally regarded as having been beneficial toward mankind. I have, therefore, reckoned upon the forbearance of nations. Circumstances, to some of which you kindly allude, induced me especially to expect that, if justice and good faith should be practiced by the United States, they would encounter no hostile influence on the part of Great Britain. It is now a pleasant duty to acknowledge the demonstration you have given of your desire that a spirit of peace and amity towards this country may prevail in the councils of your Queen, who is respected and esteemed in your own country only more than she is by the kindred nation which has its home on this side of the Atlantic.

I know and deeply deplore the sufferings which the workingmen at Manchester, and in all Europe, are called to endure in this crisis. It has been often and studiously represented that the attempt to overthrow this government, which was built upon the foundation of human rights, and to substitute for it one which should rest exclusively on the basis of human slavery, was likely to obtain the favor of Europe. Through the action of our disloyal citizens, the workingmen of Europe have been subjected to a severe trial, for the purpose of forcing their sanction to that attempt. Under these circumstances, I cannot but regard your decisive utterances upon the question as an instance of sublime Christian heroism which has not been surpassed in any age or in any country. It is indeed an energetic and reinspiring assurance of the inherent power of truth, and of the ultimate and universal triumph of justice, humanity, and freedom. I do not doubt that the sentiments you have expressed will be sustained by your great nation; and, on the other hand, I have no hesitation in assuring you that they will excite admiration, esteem, and the most reciprocal feelings of friendship among the American people. I hail this interchange of sentiment, therefore, as an augury that, whatever else may happen, whatever misfortune may befall your country or my own, the peace and friendship which now exist between the two nations will be, as it shall be my desire to make them, perpetual.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

A SOUTHERN VIGILANCE COMMITTEE.

[The Rev. John H. Aughey, a refugee from Mississippi, has published a work entitled "The Iron Furnace, or Slavery and Secession." The New York *Observer* commends the author as "a Presbyterian clergyman in good standing, who is endorsed by the most eminent ministers," and says "his statements are entitled to the fullest confidence." We give a few paragraphs from his trial before the Vigilance Committee:]

I found it to consist of twelve persons, five of whom I know, viz: Parson Locke, Armstrong, Cartledge, Simpson, and Wilbanks. Parson Locke, the chief speaker, or rather the Inquisitor-General, was a Methodist minister, though he had fallen into disrepute among his brethren, and was engaged in a tedious strife with the Church which he left in Holmes County. The parson was a real Nimrod. He boasted that in five months he had killed forty-eight raccoons, two hundred squirrels, and ten deer; he had followed the bloodhounds, and assisted in the capture of twelve runaway negroes. W. H. Simpson was a ruling elder in my Church. Wilbanks was a clever sort of old gentleman, who had little to say in the matter. Armstrong was a monocular Hard Shell Baptist. Cartledge was an illiterate, conceited individual. The rest were a motley crew, not one of whom, I feel confident, knew a letter in the alphabet. The Committee assembled in an old carriage-shop. Parson Locke acted as chairman, and conducted the trial.

* * * * * * *

"You are known to be an adept in Phonography, and you are reported to be a correspondent of an abolition Phonographic journal."

"I understand the science of Phonography, and I am a correspondent of a Phonographic journal, but the journal eschews politics."

Another member of the Committee then interrogated me.

"Parson Aughey, what is Funnyography?"

"Phonography, sir, is a system of writing by means of a philosophic alphabet, composed of the simplest geometrical signs, in which one mark is used to represent one and invariably the same sound."

"Kin you talk Funnyography? and where does them folks live what talks it?"

"Yes, sir, I converse fluently in Phonography, and those who speak the language live in Columbia."

"In the District?"

"No, sir, in the poetical Columbia."

I was next interrogated by another member of the Committee.

"Parson Aughey, is Phonography a abolition fixin?"

"No, sir; Phonography, abstractly considered, has no political complexion; it may be used to promote either side of any question, sacred or profane, mental, moral, physical, or political."

"Well, you ought to write and talk plain English, what common folks can understand, or we'll have to say of you, what Agrippa said of Paul, 'Much learning hath made thee mad.' Suppose you was to preach in Phonography, who'd understand it?—who'd know what was piped or harped? I'll bet high some Yankee invented it to spread his abolition notions underhandedly. I, for one, would be in favor of makin' the Parson promise to write and talk no more in Phonography. I'll bet Phonography is agin slavery, tho' I never heard tell of it before. I'm agin all secret societies. I'm agin the Odd Fellers, Freemasons, Sons of Temperance, Good Templars and Phonography. I want to know what's writ and what's talked. You can't throw dust in my eyes. Phonography, from what I've found out about it to-day, is agin the Confederate States, and we ought to be agin it."

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS AND THE PRESIDENT.

To ABRAHAM LINCOLN, *President of the United States.*

Esteemed Friend: On behalf of the Religious Society of Friends in the State of Iowa, whom we represent, we desire briefly to express to thee the very deep solicitude we feel that in the present perilous condition of the Nation's life, thou mayest be favored to ask counsel of Him, who holdeth the destinies of nations in His hands.

We desire to express our *united* approval of thy late proclamation of prospective emancipation. We believe it is *intrinsically* right, and in the direction to bring about a permanent peace in our beloved country, and we hope it may be carried out uncompromisingly.

At this very late period we can do but very little more than bear our testimony in favor of *Justice* and *Liberty*, and like Aaron and Hurr of old, would gladly hold up thy hands as they did the hands of Moses.

In Christian love we subscribe ourselves thy friends. Signed by direction of Prairie Grove Monthly Meeting, Henry County, Iowa.

CALEB RUSSEL,
SALLIE A. FENTON, } Clerks.

12 Mo. 27, 1862.

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
Washington, January 5, 1863.

My Good Friends: The Honorable Senator Harlan has just placed in my hands your letter of the 27th of December, which I have read with pleasure and gratitude.

It is most cheering and encouraging for one to know that in the efforts which I have made and am making for the restoration of a righteous peace to our country, I am upheld and sustained by the good wishes and prayers of God's people. No one is more deeply than myself aware that without His favor our highest wisdom is but as foolishness, and that our most strenuous efforts would avail nothing in the shadow of His displeasure. I am conscious of no desire for my country's welfare, that is not in consonance with His will, and of no plan upon which we may not ask His blessing. It seems to me that if there be one subject upon which all good men may unitedly agree, it is in imploring the gracious favor of the God of nations upon the struggles our people are making for the preservation of their precious birthright of civil and religious liberty.

Very truly your friend, A. LINCOLN.

To CALEB RUSSELL, SALLIE A. FENTON, Secretaries.

ABOLITION OF SLAVERY IN THE DUTCH WEST INDIES.

ADDRESS TO WILLIAM THE THIRD, KING OF HOLLAND.

May it please the King, the Committee of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society have hailed with real satisfaction the adoption by the Legislature of Holland of an act setting free the slaves in the Dutch West Indies, to come into effect on the 1st of July, 1863, and of its ratification by the King. The Committee, as the representatives of a body which has, for many years, been identified with the cause of negro emancipation, and as the exponents of the views and sentiments of a very large majority of their fellow-countrymen, may, in this capacity, assure the King that the satisfaction the Committee have expressed is shared by the British nation; and they would respectfully offer and beg the King to receive their sincere congratulations on the occasion of the consummation of this most auspicious event of his reign. It has been the happy privilege of the Committee to hold constant communication with the friends of emancipation in Holland; and they have watched with the deepest interest, occasionally not without anxiety, the progress of the anti-slavery movement in that country; and when, from time to time, the projected abolition measure was retarded, they have ever felt encouraged by the firm attitude of its promoters, but especially by the knowledge that the King himself had pronounced in favor of its speedy adoption. It has afforded the Committee unqualified satisfaction to perceive that the Dutch Abolition act is based upon the principle of immediate emancipation, and is to take effect within the briefest period compatible with the completion of the necessary arrangements for that purpose. The results of emancipation in the British colonies have fully demonstrated the wisdom and the safety, as they have thoroughly indicated the policy, of doing justice promptly; and the unreserved adoption by Holland, at the present momentous crisis, of a policy of which Great Britain set the example, which has been followed by France, and to a certain extent by Portugal, cannot, the Committee believe, but produce a salutary effect in countries which have the misfortune still to possess slaves, and powerfully tend to encourage the friends of freedom there to persevere in all righteous efforts to obtain, by moral means, the release of our brethren who are in bonds. While the Committee would venture to express regret that it has been considered necessary to impose certain restrictions upon the freedom of the emancipated classes, and to place them, for a term, under a kind of tutelage, such restrictions having a direct tendency, the Committee believe, to perpetuate prejudice, and create social distinctions of an invidious character, the Committee are rejoiced to admit that, as a whole, the Dutch Emancipation Act is benevolently framed; and they sincerely trust it will in its results fully realize the anticipations of its promoters. Apart from the gratification it affords the Committee to record, in the adoption of an act of emancipation by the King and the people of Holland, one more instance of the triumph of anti-slavery principles, the Committee believe that in a communion of sympathy with the wrongs of an oppressed negro race, and in an identity of effort for its elevation and social advancement, the Dutch and British nations will have an additional bond of union, and the ancient alliance between them will be thereby strengthened and perpetuated. The committee salute the King with sincere respect, and earnestly desire that the King of kings and the Ruler of princes may inspire him with wisdom to govern in peace and prosperity the people committed to his charge, and grant him the privilege of years to behold the fruition of that act which has given freedom to 40,000 of his subjects, and reinstated them in possession of their natural rights. On behalf of the Committee. No. 27 New Broad street, E. C., London, Dec. 5.

THE KING'S REPLY.

NETHERLANDS LEGATION, Feb. 11, 1863.

Gentlemen: His Majesty, the King of the Netherlands, has desired me to convey to the Committee of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society his special thanks and acknowledgments for the address presented to his Majesty in the name of the Committee, through the medium of the British Legation at the Hague, on the occasion of the abolition of slavery in the Netherland West Indies. The King has been pleased to accept this token of respect from the Committee, with whose proceedings his Majesty has ever felt a warm sympathy; and his Majesty, in the fervent hope that the Almighty may favor their endeavors, assures the members of this humane association that the further labors of the Committee for the abolition of slavery will be ever most highly appreciated by his Majesty. I have much satisfaction in conveying to the Committee these sentiments of my Sovereign, and have the honor to be, gentlemen, your obedient servant,

BARON BENTINCK,
Minister of the Netherlands at the Court of St. James.

WAITING FOR 'PA.

Three little forms in the twilight gray,
Scanning the shadows across the way;
Six little eyes, four black, two blue,
Brimful of love and happiness too,
Watching for 'pa.

May with her placid and thoughtful brow,
Gentle face beaming with smiles just now,
Willie the rogue, so loving and gay,
Stealing sly kisses from sister May,
Watching for 'pa.

Nellie with ringlets of sunny hue,
Cosily nestled between the two,
Pressing her cheek to the window-pane,
Wishing the absent one home again,
Watching for 'pa.

Oh! how they gaze at the passers-by;
"He's coming at last," they gaily cry:
"Try again, my pets!" exclaims mamma,
And Nellie adds, "There's the twilight star
Watching for 'pa."

Jack nods and smiles, as with rosy feet
He lights the lamps of their quiet street.
That sweet little group he knows full well,
May and Willie, with golden-haired Nell,
Watching for 'pa.

Soon joyous shouts from the window-seat,
And eager patter of childish feet,
Gay musical chimes ring through the hall,
A manly voice responds to the call,
"Welcome, papa."

—*Child at Home.*

BOSTON.

Home once more in dear, crooked, conceited, cultivated, cosy Boston—its streets illuminated with book and picture stores, and lumbered with horse-cars numberless. It is not a bad place, *Republican*, though you have sharp eyes for its faults; things good, pure, wise, true, lovely, of excellent report, I will find them for you here. Beacon Hill, *The Courier*, George Lunt, and—I don't know about Edward Everett—might all be shipped to Charleston, and there would still remain Boston—Boston, the hub! With its Athenian library, where peace and order kiss each other, where alcoves are crowded with the wealth of Theodore Parker's and a thousand other shelves; where in cushioned ease, with Story's Hale-boy before you—that piece of marble music—you shall search for and find thoughts which make men as gods.

And what do you say of Mr. Hale's provident association, where the city is organized for mutual help; and, except from wilfulness, none of "these little ones" need perish? Of the Warren Street Chapel, where small vagrants are clothed, and taught not their humanities alone, but all graceful industry, music and art? Of Father Taylor's church, where ever-renewed arrivals of rough tars, tears streaming down their faces, reiterate to the good old missionary, "God bless him, he has saved my soul from hell!" If you would hear genuine eloquence, listen to the words of these converted men. Or of that little church of the Disciples, where religion is made a love-feast, and every other soul in every pew is poet, author, musician, or silent doer of unwearied charities—Gov. Andrew, Mrs. Howe, Dr. Holmes, Mr. Dwight—but read the parish list!

Is it not amusingly characteristic that Boston appoints Edward Everett, with hands not clean from McClellan presentations and receptions, to lead off the new Union club? If Tom Thumb came to Boston, Mr. Everett's name would head the list of the reception committee. Respectability is our shibboleth, I own it with blushes; and he who can pronounce the name of Everett is a Gileadite of the Gileadites. O perverse generation—respectability—when heaven and hades are struggling, and the land is being rent in twain; this poor old fossil still a god, when we would have life and have it more abundantly.—*Cor. Springfield Republican.*

A FLORIDA LADY'S "JEWELRY."

The war is disclosing, in a remarkable degree, the beauties and peculiarities of the system which has so long shamed our civilization. Thus, for instance, in North Carolina, not long since, a pack of bloodhounds employed in hunting fugitives from bondage were captured by our forces; in Alabama, Mississippi, Texas and elsewhere, unoffending loyalists have flocked, maimed and scarred into our lines, bleeding witnesses of the humane tendencies of slavery; in Virginia, drinking cups have been made of the skulls of our fallen braves, and finger-rings of their bones, even Southern women clamoring therefor as ornaments for their parlor tables. More recently, still other discoveries of the beauties of the "system" have been made; and of one of these we find the following account in the Port Royal *Free South*:

"Among the trophies of Col. Higginson's expedition up the St. Mary's river, and which have attracted much attention, is a portion of Madame Alburtis's jewelry, brought off from the refined little town of Woodstock. Bracelets, necklaces, anklets and chains of home manufacture, which rival in unique design anything ever found in the *bijoutiers* of Paris or London. One pretty parure of lady's wear made of the native wood of the country and mounted with iron is particularly attractive. A notch is cut in the middle of a heavy hard pine stick, eight feet long, of sufficient size to admit the neck, which, when inserted, a massive iron bar clamps and holds fast by a strong padlock. This is no improvement on the Spanish garote, which chokes outright, and answers the same purpose as ducking under water until life is nearly extinct, without the inconvenience of getting wet. Another admirable contrivance of Madame Alburtis's secures both neck and heels at the same time, emblematic of the spread eagle. A bare inspection must convince any one that a negro need be decked with these ornaments but seldom to produce a broken slavish spirit."

MASSACHUSETTS IN EFFIGIE.—Here at last is Massachusetts, seated in two chairs. I can't help what you think, *Republican*, I don't believe that Massachusetts will ever send a more perfect embodiment of herself combined in two men than is found in these two chairs to-day. Here are all the qualities that I ever discovered in the dear old Commonwealth—her æsthetic taste, her finished culture, her proclivity for theories more or less impracticable, her capacity for work, her inexhaustible energy, her grace, her force, her eloquence, her exquisite self-consciousness, her harmless egotism, her unoffending self-praise, her generous praise of others, her power and prestige—all are in one or the other of these chairs. It is superfluous that I should tell you again that Charles Sumner's head is Grecian; that Mr. Wilson has a strong, earnest face. Of course Massachusetts knows how her Senators look. But you may not know that in the Senate Chamber Mr. Wilson is usually doing one of three things, rushing out to attend to lobbyists, writing as if for life, or dealing some very vigorous thrusts at the troublesome gentlemen from the Border States. There is no greater worker in the Senate than Senator Wilson. He is true and earnest, and whatever may be thought of his measures, no one can doubt the sincerity of his convictions. Mr. Sumner likewise is always busy, either reading his enormous mail, writing, or leaning back to give a spasmodic brush to no audacious mote which has been so presumptuous as to alight on his fastidious coat sleeve. Mr. Sumner has always been true to himself, true to his ideas, true to his constituents, and embodies as perfectly as any man can one phase of Massachusetts, while Senator Wilson as perfectly embodies the other.—*Mary Clemmer Ames*, in *the Springfield Republican.*

WELCOME TO J. SELLA MARTIN.—Rev. J. Sella Martin, the colored preacher of Boston, who has lately gone to England to reside permanently, was welcomed warmly by a densely crowded meeting in the Congregational church in Plaistow, England. The Hon. and Rev. Baptist Noel delivered a speech of quiet but intense earnestness full of information, and bursting at last into a fire of sympathy with freedom and indignation against the oppressor. He showed the direct interest which working men all over the world have in the great question which is now raised by the contest in America. The Rev John Curwen read extracts from President Lincoln's letter to the working men of Manchester, commenting on the true dignity of the governor of a great nation addressing himself directly by letter to men of low condition, but of true hearts, who had sympathized with him in the purging of his country from the stain of slavery. Mr. Curwen recommended every man to read the autobiography of a slave girl, entitled "The Deeper Wrong." The authoress was a member of Mr. Martin's congregation, in Boston, U. S., and Mr. Martin freely vouches for her honourable and truthful character. It is no secret in America that the real name of Mr. Bruce, the gentleman who befriended this fugitive slave, is N. P. Willis, Esq., well known in both countries for his "Pencilings" and his sacred poetry. Mr. Curwen hoped that every man whose blood tingled with shame and indignation at the reading of this tale would determine to do something for the anti-slavery thing now raised in America. The Rev Sella Martin was received with great enthusiasm. Although weakened by protracted illness in America, he spoke with nearly all his old energy and fire, and with much of natural humor.

Advertisements.

ETHNOLOGY.—Varieties of Races in England and Wales, with Seven Illustrations—Male and Female. Also, a Report of the American Ethnological Society, giving an account of the Grand Council of the Six Nations, in the March Number, PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL, 10 cents, or $1 a year. FOWLER & WELLS, No. 308 Broadway.

CLEANSE THE BLOOD.—With corrupt, disordered or vitiated Blood, you must be sick all over. It may burst out in Pimples, or Sores, or in some active disease, or it may merely keep you listless, depressed and good for nothing. But you cannot have good health while your blood is impure. Ayer's Sarsaparilla purges out these impurities and stimulates the organs of life into vigorous action, restoring the health and expelling disease. Hence it rapidly cures a variety of complaints which are caused by impurity of the blood, such as *Scrofula or King's Evil, Tumors, Ulcers, Sores, Eruptions, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter or Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Cancer or Cancerous Tumors, Sore Eyes, Female Diseases, such as Retention, Irregularity, Suppression, Whites, Sterility, Syphilis or Venereal Diseases, Liver Complaints and Heart Diseases.* Try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and see for yourself the surprising activity with which it cleanses the blood and cures the disorders.

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A TALK WITH MY PUPILS.—By Mrs. CHARLES SEDGWICK.—CONTENTS: Life's Preparatory Period; Daughters and Sisters; Relations with the Poor and Friendless; Relations with Servants; Manners; The Love of Nature; Travelling; Teaching; School Government; Marriage; Maternity; Parental Weakness and Folly; The shame of Society, et al. versus Truth; Days of Mourning; Prejudice and Harsh Judgments; Moral Courage; Tattling. Published and sold for the author by JOHN HOPPER, 111 Broadway. Price $1.

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